

Twentieth Year---December 7, 1912

Los Angeles, California---Price Ten Cents

The GRAPHIC



WINDS OF THE WEST

By ROBERT V. CARR

Oh, the west winds, the wild winds, glad
vagrants and free!

They sing of the lure of the long trail to me;
They sing of a bluff, a lone wolf on the crest,
And the tang of the sage from the wastes
to the west.

Oh, the west winds, the wild winds, a mad
symphony

That shouts of the smoke of the line camps
to me!

Till out of my soul bursts a passionate cry
"Oh, I come, I come home, for thy bondman
am I."



RALPH FULLERTON-MOCINE

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank of Los Angeles

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS NOVEMBER 26, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....\$15,575,236.37
Bonds, Securities, etc. (Bonds only) 1,227,550.00
U. S. Bonds to Secure Circulation1,250,000.00
Premium on U. S. Bonds.... None
Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit..... 88,662.90
Cash and Sight Exchange.. 6,849,370.08
New Furniture and Fixtures 60,963.73

TOTAL\$25,051,783.08

LIABILITIES.

Capital\$ 1,500,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits 2,438,178.64
Circulation 1,170,097.50
Reserved for Taxes, etc., 120,199.47
Letters of Credit 88,662.90
Deposits 19,734,644.57

TOTAL\$25,051,783.08

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

No Premiums on U. S. Bonds.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
County of Los Angeles, }

I, W. T. S. Hammond, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this third day of December, 1912. W. N. HAMAKER, Notary Public.

J. M. ELLIOTT, STODDARD JESS, W. C. PATTERSON, JOHN P. BURKE, DAN MURPHY, C. W. GATES, H. JEVNE, J. O. KOEPFLI, Directors.

Statement of the Condition of the

Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank Los Angeles, Cal.

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS NOVEMBER 26, 1912.
(Owned by the Stockholders of the First National Bank)

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....\$12,536,656.71
Bonds, Securities, etc. 2,516,304.30
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures..... 1,143,037.50
Cash and Sight Exchange.. 3,903,524.20

TOTAL\$20,099,522.71

LIABILITIES.

Capital\$ 1,500,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits 1,235,986.20
Deposits: Demand \$6,186,241.75
Time11,177,294.76 17,363,536.51

TOTAL\$20,099,522.71

Citizens National Bank

Statement of Condition, November 26, 1912

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....\$7,684,100.00
United States Bonds..... 1,001,000.00
Municipal and other Bonds.. 636,175.00
Bonds to Secure Postal Deposits 124,000.00
Other Real Estate Owned... 43,122.41
Customers' Liability on Letters of Credit 51,854.27
Furniture and Fixtures..... 60,000.00
Five Per Cent. Fund..... 50,000.00
Cash and Due from Banks..4,788,251.98

\$14,438,503.76

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock\$1,500,000.00
Surplus 500,000.00
Undivided Profits, Less Expenses and Taxes Paid.... 178,666.92
Reserved for Taxes..... 8,990.49
Circulation 973,100.00
Letters of Credit 57,140.34
Deposits11,220,606.01

\$14,438,503.76

Interest paid on deposits. Inquire of us about placing your individual checking accounts on a 2 per cent. interest basis.

A. J. WATERS, President.

J. Ross Clark.....Vice-President E. T. Pettigrew.....Cashier
M. J. Monnette.....Vice-President Geo. E. F. Duffet.....Asst. Cashier
Wm. W. Woods.....Vice-President George BugbeeAsst. Cashier
R. W. Kenny.....Vice-President H. D. Ivey.....Asst. Cashier

3 per cent. per annum interest paid on three months deposits; 4 per cent. per annum on six months deposits.

ALL OF THE STOCK OF THE CITIZENS TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK, WITH RESOURCES OF \$3,500,000, IS OWNED BY THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK.

THIS is the home of the Christmas Gift; you'll find the greatest range of the finest gifts here in our big building, Spring near Fifth. Gifts for Men; Gifts for Women; Boys' and Girls' gifts; things for Children. Our salesmen are courteous, intelligent; they'll help you get the whole thing off your mind. —Also, the quality of the things we sell here the year round is the highest obtainable; and our prices are moderate.

HARRIS & FRANK

Spring Near Fourth

—Try a Merchandise Order, Hat or Glove Bond!

Thousands of Dollars

are going to be spent by Los Angelans in the next few weeks in their Christmas shopping. Purses are open at this time as at no other season. If, Mr. Merchant, you are desirous of getting your share of this business you must let these shoppers know where you are located and explain to them the attractiveness of your wares as possible Christmas gifts. How are you going to do it? Advertising is the solution. Any kind of advertising will let the buyers know where you are located, but to persuade them of the desirability of your products you must have your appeal written by an expert hand. We are ready and willing to furnish that expert hand.

To arrange for appointments and consultations either at your office or ours, phone A-4482, or address—

The Graphic Publicity Company

S. T. CLOVER, Pres.

HAMMOND BEALL, Gen'l Mgr.

403-4 SAN FERNANDO BLDG., LOS ANGELES

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXVIII--No. 2

LOS ANGELES, DECEMBER 7, 1912

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address

Publication Office, 403-4 San Fernando Building.
Telephone: Home A 4482.

Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter.

TWENTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR



REBUKING A BANAL ADMINISTRATION

MUSTERING only a trifle in excess of 17,000 votes, to 35,000 against, the proposed new city charter for Los Angeles, which would have given the municipality the commission form of government, was emphatically rejected at Tuesday's election. While few, if any, cities of the size of Los Angeles have experimented with this modern method of conducting the business affairs of a metropolis, in a score of cities having populations ranging from 25,000 to 200,000 the plan has been adopted and conducted with reasonable success. Pasadena has elected to be governed by five commissioners, to take effect next spring, and elsewhere in the state similar concentration of power has been approved. There is just one explanation for this signal defeat of the proposal in Los Angeles: the electorate has lost confidence in the clique under whose auspices the new charter was framed, it is disgusted with the wobbly Alexander administration, frets at the heavy taxes which the municipal undertakings have imposed and looks askance upon a charter which permits all sorts of freak experiments in the name of municipal ownership.

These are the chief factors conspiring to the defeat of the proposed new organic instrument, wholly aside from the scandals that have had demoralizing reflex action on the Alexander regime. Certainly, there is every reason to desire a change in the method of governing or misgoverning. Public utilities have been a sort of shuttlecock in the hands of the administration. Indecision has marked every movement of the city council. From one committee to another and from one commission to another questions demanding prompt settlement have been relegated, the mayor has been weak when he should have been strong and obstinate when he should have yielded to reason and common sense. All these things have combined to exasperate the community which vented its spleen in the manner noted. It is a verdict of "lost confidence" more than a distrust of the proposed charter, although in spots the objections to the new instrument were decided.

As a rule the open antagonism of the Times and the Examiner would have been sufficient to insure the reaching of a diametrically opposed conclusion by the people. That not even the negative influence of these two selfishly-conducted newspapers inspired the voters to rally in support of what each journal so vehemently denounced is additional proof of the lamentable disregard in which the present administration is held. The wretched, shilly-shallying policies of the mayor, reflected in his commissions and the city council, the unwise expenditures countenanced, the foolish projects planned, involving tremendous

outlays and correspondingly heavy taxes, are what defeated the charter. Not the instrument itself, although it was far from perfect.

With rare discrimination the voters decided to retain that great American privilege, the free lunch feature, which received overwhelming indorsement. Here, too, is seen the resentment of a community toward a form of governmental paternalism that seeks to infringe on the individual rights. Both the city council and the mayor have shown a tendency to interfere in matters that were wholly foreign to the duties of either branch of the city government while egregiously neglecting those affairs that demanded their serious attention. They have been long on puerilities and banalities and short on the essential, vital, paramount things that should have had first and exclusive consideration. Wasting its energies in the wrong direction constantly the administration has proved a colossal failure from first to last. It is in no particular to be trusted because it is not ruled by common sense and until a radical change is effected and a clean-cut business administration installed the outside communities now flirting with the water commission would better go slow or they, too, may get into deep water, not actually, but metaphorically.

CONGRESS AND CURRENCY REFORM

DESPITE Secretary MacVeagh's warning, contained in his annual report to congress, that the country is in danger of a panic so long as the present inadequate banking and currency system is retained, indications are that no steps will be taken at the short session to insure a change. Meanwhile, it is nearly four years since the Monetary Commission was appointed under the authority of the so-called Aldrich-Vreeland Emergency Currency bill to investigate the financial methods in vogue in the United States and other nations and report recommendations for reform of our banking and currency system. This commission, consisting of nine senators and nine representatives, was an aftermath of the panic of 1907 and its findings were to be reported to congress "at the earliest date practicable."

Last January, after nearly three years of existence, the commission made its formal report which thoroughly discussed the currency problems. As we have heretofore noted it showed that the primary weakness in the present banking system is due to the lack of a means of concentration of the country's banking reserve of cash for use in times of stress. Other defects have been epitomized as follows:

Failure of banknote circulation to respond, by automatic expansion and contraction, to the changing needs of business; offering no effective means for cooperation by banking institutions in a crisis; does not enable our market to regulate properly the foreign exchanges; does not extend to interior communities the benefits of ready access to the general money market; leads to congestion of banking resources at the large financial centers, stimulating speculation when these resources are accumulating, and upsetting the market when they are withdrawn; and, finally, that the custodianship of its own funds by the government tends to constant unsettlement of bank reserves.

Objections having been voiced to a central bank of issue, after the manner of the Bank of England, Bank of France, and Imperial Bank of Germany, the commission, through its astute chairman, former Senator Aldrich—who is entitled to great praise for his research work, no matter what we may think of his anti-tariff revision attitude—suggested the incorporation of a National Reserve Association with \$100,000,000 initial capital. It proposes to absorb the note-issue function of the 7000-odd national banks of the country, to discount only for other banks, keep on deposit the United States government's surplus funds and re-deposited funds of banks, but no private de-

posits, and maintain a 50 per cent gold reserve against all demand liabilities. National banks, meanwhile, would be required to hold the same percentage of cash reserve now stipulated by law, except—and herein is the needed elasticity provided—that they may count a part or the whole of this reserve the notes of the central institution or their own credit balances with it.

In the main, the report has met with the uniform approval of all conservative bankers and men of finance. The only adverse criticism of moment was in the method of electing the central management, the fear being that such an institution would be inevitably controlled by Wall Street. This menace to its country-wide usefulness was met by limiting any group of banks, in the divisional districts proposed, controlled by the same fountain head, not to one vote for each bank in the choice of officers, but to one vote as a group, an amendment that should effectually debar powerful financial interests already accused of forming a money trust, from exercising control of the National Reserve Association to its detriment. This report is still before congress. It has decided merit and should be adopted without undue delay, if not at this session then certainly at the special session of congress to be called by President Wilson whose party platform guarantees currency reform.

ONE-TERM PLANK AS AN ACCELERATOR

SPEAKER Champ Clark's fool friends have begun this early to groom the Missourian for the presidential race in 1916, what time, it will be recalled, Our Hiram is to take the pole. In becoming a candidate Mr. Clark will proceed on the assumption that the one-term resolution in the Baltimore convention platform will prevent President-elect Wilson from seeking another nomination should he harbor such a desire. It is admitted that Mr. Wilson did not write the plank and has never specifically agreed to be bound by it. It is, in fact, the creation of Mr. Wm. J. Bryan, who may decide to be an aspirant himself four years hence.

Champ Clark, however, is under this handicap: that his estimate has been taken and the conclusion reached that he does not measure up to presidential requirements. As to Mr. Wilson he has yet to prove himself. If he does not disappoint the people, if he faithfully fulfills his pre-election pledges and gives them the kind of tariff reform they are expecting and in other directions reveals strength of character based on announced convictions the demand from the country may be so great for his continuation in office through another term that, providing there is no constitutional bar, all other aspiring candidates will be swept aside by the popular will.

It will be interesting to watch the career of Mr. Bryan in a position of great official responsibility and his best friends are anxious to see him in the cabinet if only for the object lesson he will be able to afford the country as to his ability to cope with concrete questions affecting the nation's welfare and honor. Four years in the public eye, from which espionage he emerges with credit and greatly enhanced reputation, will serve to strengthen him notably with that class that has hitherto regarded the Nebraskan with suspicion and as a radical whose advent in office would be fraught with peril to the nation. We believe that in case he is called to the cabinet as secretary of state, and agrees to serve, the country will not have cause to regret Mr. Wilson's tender.

In the closing days of the last session of congress Senator Works secured an order giving his resolution in regard to a six-year presidential term—proposing a constitutional amendment—right of way in

the present session of congress. The pregnant feature of the six-year term is in the proviso that "no person who has held the office shall be eligible for re-election." The Democratic leaders are reported to have declared that if the senate acts on the measure the house will concur without delay. Should this proposed resolution to amend the constitution be ratified by the several states before Mr. Wilson's term expires, of course, it would prove an effectual bar to his renomination and re-election. The country is partial to the measure, sentiment in favor having been focused in the bitter Taft-Roosevelt primary contest. Congress reflects this feeling, in the main, but the pending resolution will not be adopted without a sharp struggle. Senator Borah sees no virtue in the proposition, contending that a six-year-term is too long for an incompetent President and not long enough for a competent executive. He will not favor the resolution. On the whole, we think Senator Works' arguments in support are more logical, more appealing in a practical way than those of the opposition. It will be interesting to get Mr. Wilson's views when the Democratic Barkises are able to wrest an expression from him on the subject.

AN HOUR WITH THE IRONMASTER

CARNEGIE'S proposal to pension ex-Presidents has a string to it. He points out in a supplemental statement that he and his trustees were careful to insert a clause to the effect that "only in case congress failed to provide" for retiring Presidents his corporation would stand ready to do so. He agrees that it is properly the province of the nation to act and adds, "We all feel that." Mr. Carnegie, it will be noticed, has a penchant for simplified spelling. He insists on eliminating superfluous vowels, giving us "fauld," "provd," "advisd," "reservd," "preserv," "involv," "insurd," "achievd" and the like. "Office" to him is "offis" and "notice" "notis"; but the retired ironmaster is a trifle inconsistent when he spells "officer" with a "c"; why not "offisser?" However, an individual who can set aside \$125,000,000 for philanthropies on his seventy-seventh birthday anniversary can afford to be eccentric even in his spelling. We know another multi-millionaire who is still more eccentric in that direction without realizing it.

Almost without exception the Carnegie plan of pensioning the nation's retiring chief executives has been unfavorably regarded by the thoughtful press of the country. Perhaps, the steel master was wise enough to expect such a reception and shrewd enough to know that it would serve as a prod to congress in enacting a measure that will relieve the Carnegie Corporation of the burden it has proposed to assume. Equally emphatic are the opinions expressed that the United States should make haste to insure a comfortable old age to our ex-Presidents by providing a bounty that shall relieve them of all fear of penury. For having aided in the focusing of this sentiment Mr. Carnegie is entitled to the gratitude of the country.

November 25, Mr. Carnegie's natal day, he was asked what special construction he put on the illuminated inscription in his library reading "The highest worship of God is service to man." He explained that it was an epigram found in the autobiography which Benjamin Franklin carried around with him in his inside pocket. It recals Luther's declaration, "We cannot serve God. He needs no help from us. But we can do our greatest service to our fellows." "I put that up there over the door," exclaimed Mr. Carnegie, "because that is my idea of true religion." Another favorite phrase is from his beloved Robert Burns reading, "Thine own reproach alone do fear." Comments Mr. Carnegie: "That's it. Let the judge within decide. If you get a verdict from him it is time to fear. I liked those words so well that I have put the two phrases side by side on my library walls, as you see, in plain sight of my desk."

There is another epigram accompanying which the ironmaster explained to his newspaper callers requires no quotation marks since it is his own. The words are, "All is well since all grows better." They express to him the great consolation, the great sup-

port of life. Asked which, of all his benefactions, he regarded with most affection, he replied, "The Hero Fund." It was his own conception and has been successfully established not only in this country, but in Canada, Great Britain, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Norway, Sweden, and in Italy. He said that the reports he gets from all these countries are the best medicine that can be administered to any man. It keeps him young which is why, at 77, he feels like a man of 50.

Passing from ethics to politics he found no menace to the country in the election of a Democratic President. "I believe in the reduction of the tariff," said he, "although I prefer Mr. Taft's way—reduction on one article at a time—[with a veto attached?] Don't worry about the tariff. It will go downward all right, but it will be difficult to make any grave reductions. The moment they try that, there will be log-rolling among the states, which is just plain faking." As to steel he said this:

When I started in business this country did not make a pound of steel. Now it makes more than all the other countries put together. Don't forget to put that down. Believe me, I wouldn't have gone into the business if I hadn't been promised a 30 per cent duty. Too many had failed before me to run any such risks. We needed protection to start the steel business. Now it is started, and I have favored reduction for years. Protection is only meant for infant industries, and it was never intended to keep up protection forever. Under no condition should the food of the people be taxed. But as for luxuries, they should be heavily taxed.

Quite like an excerpt from one of Mr. Wilson's campaign speeches, isn't it? O, it is a canny Andrew Carnegie!

PAYING THE PIPER

CITIES and counties no longer do business on a cash basis. The practice of issuing a mortgage, in the shape of bonds, is so easy a way to "raise the wind" that the habit is ingrained. Think of New York with a municipal debt in excess of a billion dollars, a greater financial obligation than that of the federal government! Of course, her resources are of marvellous extent, but in that has lurked the danger, the tendency to run into debt. Municipalities are like individuals in that respect. If your credit is good the practice of running up bills is a terribly easy one and the day of meeting obligations is dodged and deferred as long as possible.

Los Angeles is beginning to feel the effects of her reckless expenditures in greatly increased taxes which will be augmented rather than diminished for many years to come. What is true in a large way of the Southern California metropolis inheres with similar force in the smaller municipalities whose avidness to follow the common custom is having the usual result. It is an era of extravagance, with the trend ever toward the increase of the public debt in city, county, state, and nation. This is reflected in the individual. He is, in too many instances, mortgaging his future, buying on credit what he would hesitate to acquire if it called for a spot cash transaction. If the new city charter is ratified in Los Angeles the municipality will be empowered to engage in any kind of enterprise from the manufacture of cheeses to the pegging of half soles and what a day of reckoning will ensue when it shall have been demonstrated that successful operation of other than water and telephone utilities is not assured. Of course, there will come a reaction, but not until the people have paid the price in costly experiments.

Here is the state department evincing a similarly extravagant bent. We ordinarily look for a ten per cent increase in the budget, due to natural growth, but indications are that the appropriations for the various institutions will have to be at least 25 per cent greater this coming year than in previous allowances if the grandiloquent schemes of the reform administration are to be carried out in their entirety. Perhaps, since the corporations have to pay the freight, these increases may be regarded with equanimity, but it will be found, in the last instance that the people have to foot the bills. The consumer always does. So, coming and going, in foolish experiments, calling for bonds, bonds, bonds, in sequentially increased

taxes, in higher cost of living the bedeviled citizen finds his daily problems harder to solve. After a time, he will emerge from his trance and, indignantly rejecting the lures of those inviting to reckless expenditures, will return to saner ways of living. Necessity will be the goad.

COURT NULLIFIES HARRIMAN MERGER

DISSOLUTION of the Harriman merger of the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific railroads is ordered by the United States supreme court in a decision handed down today by that tribunal. The case came before the court on an appeal in the suit originally filed by the government in February, 1908. Two years ago the federal circuit court at Salt Lake City dismissed the entire prosecution, every contention of the government being denied by a three to one vote, Judge Hook of Kansas filing the dissenting opinion. The principal finding was that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific not being competing lines before the merger, their combination was not in violation of the anti-trust law.

At that time the defendant's plea was that the merger was in self-defense and made to prevent opposing interests from getting control of the Union Pacific stock for the purpose of "bottling" up the road. It was contended that the Union Pacific was a connecting line, and in no sense a competitor of the Southern Pacific. The "rule of reason" clause was invoked for the merger, the holdings of the Union Pacific in Southern Pacific being alleged as necessary in order to circumvent rival lines. The Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Santa Fe stock, also included in the bill of complaint as a means to suppress competition, the defendant company has unloaded, retaining only a 46 per cent ownership of Southern Pacific shares, which, it was urged, were bought in the open market and could not be declared an illegal purchase.

However, the reversal of the circuit court has negated these contentions the charges that greatly increased rates would be a natural sequence, apathy in building branch lines, and deterioration of service seemingly having had great weight with the upper court. It was also pleaded that throttling of the Panama Canal trade, through the Pacific coast and Gulf of Mexico shipping lines controlled by the Southern Pacific was an inevitable consequence. Stress was laid on the necessity for rigorous enforcement of the law because of the few western railroads in control of transcontinental traffic. Receipt of the full opinion contained in this important decision of the United States supreme court is awaited with deep interest. It is likely to be productive of vast changes in railroad control west of the Missouri river.

NATURE LOVERS SCORE A POINT

HEADLINES bearing the startling information that "San Francisco triumphs again in Hetch-Hetchy" case are, to say the least, misleading. And startling because everybody who has followed the hearing before Secretary Fisher had concluded from his decision that the northern metropolis had received a set back in its ambition to occupy the Hetch-Hetchy valley as a reservoir site. Yet the esteemed San Francisco Call seems to construe as a victory for the city the ruling of the Secretary of the Interior that before any part of the national domain is turned over to the northern metropolis it must first exhaust the resources of the Spring Valley Water Company, thereby revealing a state of optimism not shared by its contemporaries.

Secretary Fisher declares that in his judgment it would be "unwise and unsound public policy" for him to issue a permit to obtain a water supply on a government reservation as a substitute for a source of supply already existing. For this reason he announced that he believed San Francisco ought to take over the Spring Valley holdings before a permit to use Hetch-Hetchy or any other alternative source of supply is issued unless, indeed, it proved impossible for the city to acquire the Spring Valley properties either by arbitration or condemnation proceedings. That this is not likely, however, is shown by the ac-

quiescent attitude of the private water concern which, through its attorney, has declared its willingness to dispose of its water monopoly to the city and let arbitrators name the consideration. Perhaps, this is where the triumph of San Francisco comes in, since, heretofore, the company has adhered to the position that the city should pay a fixed price named by itself or continue to pay tribute for an inadequate supply.

Until, then, the Spring Valley water sources are acquired by the city or shown to be impossible of acquisition at a reasonable figure, Hetch-Hetchy valley is preserved to California and the United States in its pristine beauty. Probably, no one is more profoundly thankful for the Fisher decision than John Muir, poet, essayist and naturalist, who has strenuously opposed the commercializing of the north half of the Yosemite valley, arguing that it was not at all necessary, Eleanor Lake and Cherry Creek offering admirable substitutes for an additional water supply. In his contentions he has had the powerful moral support of the Sierra Club, if not as a body at least as individuals, supplemented by the backing of nature lovers all over the country whose interest in the national park sought to be taken over by San Francisco was at all times fervently displayed. Of course, the northern city will not cease its efforts to gain control of Hetch-Hetchy, but the decision of Secretary Fisher clearly is first blood for the anti-materialists.

ADMIRABLE FOREIGN AFFAIRS SURVEY

MORE in the nature of an essay on our foreign relations than a political paper is President Taft's initial message to congress traversing the entire situation across seas. It is a thoughtful survey and if not of a positive pronouncement at least suggests a course of procedure regarded as imperative by the executive. In effect, it is an argument in favor of trade expansion through modern diplomacy, which is not necessarily wholly materialistic in its aims. For example, several wars have been prevented or ended by American diplomatic means, the good will accruing from which has had the effect of stimulating our foreign trade in the several countries affected. While the United States has not yet fully recognized the nascent republic of China our policy of encouraging financial investment to enable that country to help itself has proved of great benefit in strengthening the open door policy. Says Mr. Taft: "The consistent purpose of the present administration has been to encourage the use of American capital in the development of China by the promotion of those essential reforms to which China is pledged by treaties with the United States and other powers."

Nearer home, in Central America, for example, the aim has been to extend help to such countries as Nicaragua and Honduras, to the end that they might help themselves. Application of the Monroe doctrine in the neighborhood of the Panama Canal and the zone of the Caribbean obviously is of two-fold benefit. By discountenancing revolutionary disorder and aiding in rehabilitating the financial status of the internally harassed republics the menace of foreign creditors is removed and the sphere of jeopardy to our civil interests guarded. With an assurance of stability and the means of financial regeneration the business of the Southern and Gulf ports is bound to be notably augmented, thus creating conditions sure to lead to an interchange of trade with this country.

Mr. Taft reviews at length the recent troubles in Nicaragua and the reason for United States intervention, which was deferred too long to avert many terrible events entailing suffering on thousands of innocent persons. He points out that a nation enjoying liberal institutions cannot escape sympathy with a true popular movement, and one so well justified. In many cases, however, revolutions in the republics in question have no basis in principle, but are due merely to the machinations of conscienceless and ambitious men, and have no effect but to bring new suffering and fresh burdens to an already oppressed people. Whether the use of American ports as foci of revolutionary intrigue can be best dealt with by a further amendment to the neutrality statutes or

whether it would be safer to deal with special cases by special laws is a question that is recommended to the careful consideration of congress.

Naturally, chief interest centers in what the President has to say concerning Mexico's internal troubles into which the United States has several times been almost drawn, escaping from interference only by displaying great tact and forbearance. Considering that American investments in the neighboring republic reach a total valuation estimated at a billion dollars the responsibility of safeguarding those interests has been heavy, but the policy of patient nonintervention and steadfast recognition of constituted authority has been rigidly adhered to with results wholly justifying such a course.

In spite of the tariff wall tending to restrict foreign trade the fiscal year 1912 shows a maintenance of the high record of exports of American products abroad. The total domestic exports for the current year approximated in value \$2,200,000,000, almost a ten per cent increase over those of last year which topped all previous records. It is also significant, notes Mr. Taft, that manufactured and partly manufactured articles continue to be the chief commodities forming the volume of our augmented exports, the demands of our own people for consumption requiring that an increasing proportion of our abundant agricultural products be kept at home. As to the relative market price of American products abroad compared with what they bring at home a discreet silence is observed. That is a question for Mr. Wilson to enlighten the nation upon.

Attention of congress is directed to our emergence from the hobbled period of nationality and the necessity for substituting permanent principles of action for the temporary expedients that hitherto have marked our course in our foreign relations. From a mere assertion of the right to international existence we now have passed to a broader plane with obligations to others than ourselves to consider. It has been necessary to remodel the great guiding rules of conduct primarily drawn for our observance. The task of adjusting these precepts to latter day conditions has been a difficult one since upon the bases now evolved must rest the superstructure of policies which must grow with the destined progress of this nation. A broad and modern view is demanded for the successful shaping of our foreign affairs. We hope that what Mr. Taft says of our attitude toward the Panama Canal problems is predicated upon more than what has preceded—a policy that is "magnanimous and fittingly expressive of the high ideals of a great nation." Recent events indicate that we did not have high ideals in view when we ignored the terms of the Hay-Pauncefote canal treaty. Mr. Taft has added to his reputation measurably by this admirable survey of our foreign relations and our consequent responsibilities. When he goes outside the realm of politics he is invariably successful.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE'S PECCANCY

WHILE the Hawthorne Memorial Association is making a general appeal for funds to carry out the plan of erecting a suitable monument to Salem's literary genius in the city of his nativity, the son of the distinguished author of "The Scarlet Letter" and the "House of the Seven Gables" is on trial in New York for conspiracy to defraud in the selling of worthless mining stock. Dozens of witnesses have testified to the receipt of personal letters from Julian Hawthorne advising the purchase of mining shares which, it is alleged, he knew to be of questionable value, and that on his representations and having respect for the honored name he bore they invested only to learn later that they had been duped.

Whether or not Julian Hawthorne was a promoter having knowledge of the fanciful nature of the Cobalt mining properties he extolled and whose shares he sold on commission or was himself a dupe is not yet clear; the defense may shed light on that part of the sordid transactions; but in either case Julian Hawthorne can hardly escape responsibility. He repeatedly wrote, "I am not a promoter, you need have no fear about the management. I am not tied up in

a jobbing scheme. Of course, I assume a certain moral responsibility in urging you to invest your money." Los Angeles county was flooded with letters of this nature, several years ago, printed and typewritten and all on the most expensive bond linen paper. We were personally honored by an invitation to subscribe for the Hawthorne gilt edged securities; but a daily paper in the making was, at that time, requiring all the stray dollars that could be come at, to employ a Hawthorne, pere, phrasing.

Too bad that a name so indissolubly linked with the best in American literature and so highly respected should be thus dishonored! Nathaniel Hawthorne has been dead for nearly half a century and it is no harum-scarum offspring who has besmirched the family escutcheon, but a mature man of sixty-six who is involved in devious practices and even facing the penitentiary should the grave charges be substantiated. The glory of American letters, so well maintained by the father, is in a sorry way through the son.

MORE LEGISLATIVE TOMFOOLERY AHEAD

FROM Auburn, loveliest village of Placer county, bursts on the public ken Senator Ernest S. Birdsall who, like certain of our reformer statesmen this side of the Tehachapi, has a notion that it is the duty of his kind to reclaim by legislative enactment all benighted souls whose mode of living, thinking and dressing does not conform to the self-approved standards. The senator from Auburn is chiefly concerned about what he terms the "overdressing evil" in the high schools of the state. He has looked with disfavor upon the tendency of our boys to indulge in silk hosiery, patent leathers and gay neckwear, and the picture hats, slim skirts and swagger sticks affected by our girls and has concluded that he will repress such follies through a bill which he will urge upon the coming legislature.

His idea is a sort of Quaker costume to which all girl students must subscribe or be subject to expulsion from school. Silk socks must give way to less extravagant material and of a somber hue than is now prevalent, all for the purpose of keeping the children of poor folk from cherishing envious thoughts and with the view to inculcating habits of economy. Nice Mr. Birdsall! He means well, as well as our friends who would discourage the drinking habit by abolishing free lunches in the saloons, but he fails to reckon on human nature in the mass and the fact that parents will still insist on providing for their children in accordance with their own tastes and predilections rather than the ipse dixit of legislative decree. Why, even if he were able to uniform the high school girls of California individual tastes would upset all calculations in twenty-four hours. You cannot direct a woman in regard to her manner of dressing any more than you can control the destiny of a nation.

Senator Birdsall will find plenty to do in curbing the extravagances that threaten the public treasury without wasting his energies and the time of the legislature on affairs that do not concern our state lawmakers. The tendency to interfere with individual expression is rampant among a certain type of statesmen and it will have to be gently but firmly repressed. Fine feathers do not make fine birds; public school contact may be trusted to suppress too gorgeous peacocks without the need of statutory enactments and sterling worth is ever preferred above the tinsel that cannot conceal the human fustian beneath. Trust our young democracy of the high schools to effect the cures that are coming to their associates. Senator Birdsall can busy himself in other directions if he is really desirous of serving his constituency to the height of his ability this winter.

That was a cruel blow which Senator Jones of the senate subcommittee investigating Soldiers' Home affairs dealt the governor of the Sawtelle institution. After reading from a report by the federal inspector extolling the management of the home the governor was obliged to admit that the excerpts referred to the Leavenworth, Kansas, Soldiers' Home and not to Sawtelle. It was a deadly thrust and naturally disconcerted the witness.

Odd Bits by J. M. Synge and Lady Gregory---By Randolph Bartlett

(NINTH OF A SERIES OF PAPERS ON SYNGE, YEATS AND LADY GREGORY—TWENTY SECOND ON MODERN DRAMA)

IN this series of excursions into the field of the Irish drama as represented by its three greatest exponents, we have seen this newest expression of art in several distinct and unique forms—the symbolic farce, the realism of the soil, the allegorical fantasy, the word-painting, the glorification of tradition—all tending toward an advancement of a national movement, and an awakening of a pride in the Celtic race. Yet this stimulus in no instance took the form of a direct inspiration toward a specific "declaration of independence," if one excepts the Yeats allegory, "Cathleen ni Houlihan," which might easily be interpreted as a call to the sons of Erin to drive the strangers out of the house. This is all the more remarkable in that Yeats, more than any of his confreres, held that art had no business with actual affairs or present problems. In his idealistic attitude toward his work he may not have realized the possibility of a narrow interpretation of his appealing picture of the need of Ireland for the aid of her stalwart sons. Among the minor dramatists who have written for the Abbey Theater, whom perhaps we shall have occasion to discuss at a later time, there are more conscious efforts to tune the play to the movements of the time, either in harmony with them, or in consonant discord. It was sufficient for Synge, Yeats and Lady Gregory that they should picture Ireland as it was and as it is, and the spirit that pervades its people at all times, without identifying themselves with any cause.

Also, we have seen how the noisy, wild Irish took offense because of an inability to understand Synge's symbolic farce, "The Playboy of the Western World." Coming now to a few odds and ends of plays, serious, and farcical, one by Synge and six by Lady Gregory, it is not difficult to find good material for a Dublin riot, if the wild Irish desired to be insulted. The one obstacle to such an eventuality is that the mob is always lacking in intelligence, and is always wrong in its conclusions. A mob possessing the capacity for being right would immediately cease to be a mob. So the world is given the grotesque spectacle of the wild Irish endeavoring to break up performances of "The Playboy," but accepting with highest approval and most intense merriment "The Tinker's Wedding" (Synge), "Spreading the News," "Hyacinth Halvey" and "The Jackdaw" (Lady Gregory). Here are four farces, the three latter in one act each, in which the simple childishness of the Irish people is portrayed in impressionistic strokes that would seem obvious even to a mob. The Clan na Gael organizations which have made such a to do over the Hooligan type of stage Irishman, one would expect to find hurling McNamara bombs upon the stage when performances of these farces are given. These, and to a less degree the four serious dramas of Lady Gregory's that come in the same category, are sufficient to explain why the Irish National Theater movement has remained aloof from any political or national reform agitation. The pictures of the people are not flattering.

Lady Gregory's three farces, while they are superficial in character and follow closely the method of obtaining complications originated by Scribe, and employed with greater or less success by most of the American playwrights in "mistaken identity" comedies and similar pieces, are obviously well suited to the stage, and the frequent impressions of forced situations would be glossed over in the real action of the characters. The farce, of all forms of dramatic art, is least adapted to reading, and is almost impossible to visualize.

"Spreading the News" is simply a stage transcription of the old idea of a story growing like a snowball as it progresses from one to another. It is a hurly-burly scene at a fair. Jack Smith leaves his hay fork in a booth, and his friend Bartley Fallon finds it and starts after him to restore it. A chance remark is made that Bartley is after Jack with a hay fork, and the report grows from assault and battery to murder in the first degree, until a thick-skulled magistrate arrests Bartley for murder, and Jack for impersonating a dead man.

"Hyacinth Halvey" is rather more original and substantial. A young man of that name is coming to a town to be sub-sanitary inspector, and so eager are all his friends that he shall start in his work with the full confidence of the community that they give him letters of recommendation that would make a saint blush. His reputation becomes an incumbrance, and, from a decent, well-behaved young man, he becomes nauseated with the adulation that is poured out upon him, and seeks to do a desperate deed that will rid him of his burden. He pours out his woe to a scapegrace of a lad, who is always in trouble, thus:

HYACINTH. I wish I had never left Carrow.

I wish I had been drowned the first day I thought of it, and I'd be better off.

FARDY. What is it ails you?

HYACINTH. I wouldn't for the best pound ever I had be in this place to-day.

FARDY. I don't know what you are talking about.

HYACINTH. I have left Carrow, if it was a poor place, where I had my comrades, and an odd spree, and a game of cards—and a coursing match coming on, and I promised a new greyhound from the city of Cork. I'll die in this place, the way I am. I'll be too much closed in.

FARDY. Sure it mightn't be as bad as what you think.

HYACINTH. Will you tell me, I ask you, what way I can undo it?

FARDY. What is it that you are wanting to undo?

HYACINTH? Will you tell me what way I can get rid of my character?

FARDY. To get rid of it, is it?

HYACINTH. That is what I said. Aren't you after hearing the great character they are after putting on me?

FARDY. That is a good thing to have.

HYACINTH. It is not. It's the worst in the world. If I hadn't it, I wouldn't be like a prize mangold at a show with every person praising me.

FARDY. If I had it, I wouldn't be like a head in a barrel, with every person making hits at me.

HYACINTH. If I hadn't it, I wouldn't be shoved into a room with all the clergy watching me and the police in the back yard.

FARDY. If I had it, I wouldn't be but a message carrier now, and a clapper scaring birds in the summer time.

HYACINTH. If I hadn't it, I wouldn't be wearing this button and brought up for an example at the meeting.

FARDY (Whistles). Maybe you're not, so, what those papers make you out to be?

HYACINTH. How would I be what they make me out to be? Was there ever any person of that sort since the world was a world, unless it might be Saint Anthony of Padua looking down from the chapel wall? If it is like that I was, isn't it in Mount Melleray I would be, or with the Friars at Esker? Why would I be living in the world at all, or doing the world's work?

FARDY (Taking up parcel). Who would think, now, there would be so much lies in a small place like Carrow?

There is no help for Hyacinth, however. He steals a sheep which is hanging outside a shop, and wins the everlasting gratitude of the owner, as it was a diseased carcass, and it is no sooner removed than an officer makes the rounds to inspect the place. He robs a church, but the blame is put upon poor Farday and Hyacinth is hailed as a saint for endeavoring to take the blame for the boy's deed. The piece ends with Halvey being carried upon the shoulders of the men to be made chairman of some sort of a town gathering.

"The Jackdaw" is worked out along the same lines as "Spreading the News." Mrs. Broderick, owner of a small shop, is on the verge of bankruptcy. Her brother, whom she has not seen for many years, wants to help her, but secretly so that she will not be continually seeking his aid. An aged schemer promises to attend to it, and his method is to give the woman ten pounds for a jackdaw she has in a cage, telling her that a stranger is in town offering that price for these common birds. The news is handed around that jackdaws are being bought for ten pounds each, and business is suspended while everyone goes hunting, including the benefactor himself, who had not been informed of the ruse. Like both of the other farces mentioned, it all hangs upon the inability of the people concerned to see a hole in a ladder.

"The Tinker's Wedding" is a farce also, but worked out on a more logical and naturalistic plan, as is expected of Synge. A tinker, his mother, and a wild young woman consort are roaming through the country, and the young woman demands that the tinker marry her, or she will leave him. They attempt to drive a bargain with a priest to have the ceremony performed at a special rate, but after they have succeeded in arranging the terms, the tinker's mother steals a fine can which was to have been part of the marriage fee, to trade it for liquor, and refills the sack in which it was wrapped, with rubbish. The riot when the substitution is discovered is picturesque, and everybody hurls maledictions upon everyone else with the utmost impartiality and insouciance. Dealing as it does with a special class, and not the ordinary people, it has not the back-bone sting that is contained in the farces of Lady Gregory. What makes the latter so much more striking is that absolute fidelity to type which impresses one in everything that this author produces. She knows these folk, and has sat with them in their hovels, and heard their queer stories. She knows them bet-

ter than they know themselves, and if the plays lacked just a little of that kindness and jollity in which they are conceived, they would be true satires.

Four serious dramas by Lady Gregory complete her volume of seven one-act plays. These are "The Rising of the Moon," "The Workhouse Ward," "The Traveling Man" and "The Gaol Gate." "The Workhouse Ward" has a certain farcical form, but, however it may seem to others, to me there is a pathos in the picture which may not prevent one from laughing at the moment, but which lingers in the mind long after the smile has died away. Two paupers, aged, bedridden, helpless, lie in their beds in a ward in the workhouse. So empty are their lives that they can find no other means of passing the time than quarreling as to which has the worser pains, Mike McInerney declaring that his are worse, being internal, and Michael Miskell standing out for his rheumatism, which you can discern by reason of his swelled joints. Unexpectedly, comes Mike's sister Mrs. Donohoe, to take him to her home, an alluring prospect, but when the thought of leaving his quarrelsome crony comes to Mike, he hesitates:

MIKE MCINERNEY. Look now, Honor—it is what I often heard said, two to be better than one—Sure if you had an old trouser was full of holes—or a skirt—wouldn't you put another in under it that might be as tattered as itself, and the two of them together would make some sort of a decent show?

MRS. DONOHOE. Ah, what are you saying? There is no holes in that suit I brought you now, but as sound it is as the day I spun it for himself.

MIKE MCINERNEY. It is what I am thinking, Honor—I do be weak an odd time—any load I would carry, it preys upon my side—and this man does be weak an odd time with the swelling in his knees—but the two of us together it's not likely it is at the one time we would fail. Bring the both of us with you, Honor, and the height of the castle of luck on you, and the both of us together will make one good hardy man!

MRS. DONOHOE. I'd like my job! Is it queer in the head you are grown asking me to bring in a stranger off the road?

MICHAEL MISKELL. I am not, ma'am, but an old neighbor I am. If I had forecasted this asking I would have asked it myself. Michael Miskell I am, that was in the next house to you in Skehanagh!

MRS. DONOHOE. For pity's sake! Michael Miskell is it? That's worse again. Yourself and Mike that never left fighting and scolding and attacking one another! Sparring at one another like two young pups you were, and threatening one another after like two grown dogs!

MIKE MCINERNEY. All the quarreling was ever in the place it was yourself did it. Sure his anger rises fast and goes away like the wind. Bring him out with myself now, Honor Donohoe, and God bless you.

MRS. DONOHOE. Well, then, I will not bring him out, and I will not bring yourself out, and you not to learn better sense. Are you making yourself ready to come?

MIKE MCINERNEY. I am thinking, maybe—it is a mean thing for a man that is shivering into seventy years to go changing from place to place.

MRS. DONOHOE. Well, take your luck or leave it. All I asked was to save you from the hurt and the harm of the year.

MIKE MCINERNEY. Bring the both of us with you or I will not stir out of this.

MRS. DONOHOE. Give me back my fine suit so (begins gathering up the clothes) till I'll go look for a man of my own!

MIKE MCINERNEY. Let you go so, as you are so unnatural and so disobliging, and look for some man of your own. God help him! For I will not go with you at all.

MRS. DONOHOE. It is too much time I lost with you, and dark night waiting to overtake me on the road. Let the two of you stop together, and the back of my hand to you. It is I will leave you there the same as God left the Jews! (She goes out. The old men lie down and are silent for a moment.)

MICHAEL MISKELL. Maybe the house is not so wide as what she says.

MIKE MCINERNEY. Why wouldn't it be wide?

MICHAEL MISKELL. Ah, there does be a good deal of middling poor houses down by the sea.

MIKE MCINERNEY. What would you know about wide houses? Whatever sort of a house you had yourself it was too wide for the provision you had into it.

So the quarrel begins all over again. Funny? Yes—but is there no pathos in the picture of two lives grown so degenerate and empty that there is barely one life left between the two of them, and, though together they fight incessantly, separated they would die?

"The Rising of the Moon" is a little drama of the escape of a man who has committed a crime through his political activities. A sergeant of police is watch-

ing for him, when the fugitive in the guise of a ragged song-maker comes along. He works upon the feelings and sympathies of the officer, until the latter forgets his duty, and the reward for the capture, and connives at the escape. It is just a little lyric interlude, and Lady Gregory has furnished the airs for the ragged man's songs. It shows something of the poetry of the class of Irishmen which is in a state of constant revolt against authority.

"The Traveling Man" is a symbolic bit. A woman is preparing a feast to celebrate the fact that, seven years before, a "bright and shining" stranger had guided her through the darkness to the man who made her his wife, and had promised to come again one day. She always expects him on this anniversary night. While she is out of the house a tramp enters, and plays a game with her child, in which a mystical garden figures. The woman returns, and, deaf to the man's plea for food and shelter, orders him from the house. When he has gone she finds a magic branch with flowers and fruit, like the one carried by her "King of the World," and learns too late that she has rejected her savior. The symbol is obvious.

"The Gaol Gate" is hardly more than a fragment, yet in its short space it approximates more closely than any other of the Irish school that perfection of tragedy achieved by Synge in "Riders to the Sea." Two women, the mother and wife of a man accused of murder, make a long journey to Galway Gaol, bearing an official letter which they have not opened, as neither can read, but which they believe to be a notification of the release of their Denis. They have not asked neighbors to read the letter for them, as it appears that Denis is suspected of having turned state's evidence, and informed against two other men involved in the affair for which he is sentenced. At the goal gate the women are told that Denis is dead—was hanged and buried several days previously—and that he died without betraying the others, who consequently were set free. There is a note of triumph in the "keening," and the curtain falls as the mother says:

I to stoop on a stick through half a hundred years, I will never be tired with praising! Come hither, Mary Cushin, till we'll shout it through the roads, Denis Cahel died for his neighbor!

In many respects these are the best plays Lady Gregory has written. With the possible exception of "Dervorgilla" they contain more personality than any of the longer ones, and read less like a careful transcription of authenticated records. There is a deep lesson for the aspiring playwright in these brief sketches—if you have a fifteen-minute idea, write a fifteen-minute play, and you will be contributing to dramatic art.

("Seven Short Plays" by Lady Gregory. J. W. Luce & Co., Boston. "The Tinker's Wedding," by J. M. Synge, is in a volume with "Riders to the Sea" and "The Shadow of the Glen," J. W. Luce & Co.)

(Next week—"Rutherford & Son," by Githa Sowerby.)

WONDERFUL NAZIMOVA AS "BELLA DONNA"

NAZIMOVA is appearing at the Empire Theater in "Bella Donna," a new play adapted from the novel of the same name by Robert Hichens. Mr. Hichens is known as a writer of exotic and erotic stories and the present play is no exception to the rule. He revels in portrayal of sexual appeal and in description of the marvelous color of Africa. All of which lends itself to present day passion for scenic effect. The stage settings, showing the wonderful Nile country, could hardly be surpassed in beauty of color and originality of detail. The first act is laid in Dr. Meyer Isaacson's consulting room, London, and serves to introduce Dr. Isaacson, eminent physician, friend of Nigel Armine, Nigel, a healthy young Englishman, possibly in line for the peerage, and Mrs. Chepstow, fascinator of men, and to acquaint us with the fact that Nigel has succumbed to the fascination of Mrs. Chepstow and intends to marry her in spite of her past and the opposition of his friends. The interest of the play begins with the second act which takes place three months later in the Villa Androud near Luxor. Armine has returned home after six weeks in the desert where with the enthusiasm of his kind he has been bringing water to a thirsty land. His wife is a clever actress. And she sees to it that he shall believe her all he wishes her to be. Apparently, she is a model of affection and propriety. He cannot suspect that in his absence she has been seeing every day Mahmoud Baroudi, fascinator of women, and that she has been taken captive in her own net. Even when news comes that twins have been born to the brother whom Mrs. Chepstow has been counting upon to die and leave the succession to Armine, rage which for the second overcomes her is made to seem to his eyes hurt pride because he has for the moment doubted her

singleness of purpose in marrying him, and believed that she could be disappointed at so mundane a happening as the loss of a title.

* * *

Madame Nazimova is past grand mistress in the art of double play that conveys one thing to the audience and another to the person she wishes to deceive. But so far as Baroudi is concerned there is no deception. He has won her as no other man has been able to do and she is a slave to the passions he has aroused. His bidding is her law. And he has calculated the last detail. To him she is desirable as one of many, for the moment, most desirable. But, as he explains, he has found it impossible to obtain all things one man desires and yield nothing that one has. Therefore, it will not be well for Bella Donna to tell Armine that she wishes to leave him for Baroudi. That would be untactful and exceedingly bad for Baroudi. He does not choose to become embroiled with the English. As an Egyptian of importance and immense wealth he cannot afford openly to take the wife of one of the ruling race. There is a better way. It is possible, for example, for Armine and the Bella Donna to go for a trip up the Nile and for Armine to like the Nile so well that he will not come back. It will be very easy. All that the wife need do is suggest the trip, and leave the details of securing the boat to Ibrahim, a servant of Baroudi's choosing. The wonderful yacht Loulia shall be at their disposal and Hamza shall go to make coffee. Armine likes the coffee that Hamza makes. And the plan is sealed with a gift, a tiny golden box filled with white powder that seems like sugar. Before three weeks have passed Baroudi's plan is working out successfully. And yet on the deck of the Loulia moored near the shore of the wonderful Nile, there is an air of disturbance, unrest. The figure of a man hides behind the tree trunks, and watches. Bella Donna is troubled. Ibrahim is called and she gives directions. Hamza kneels upon the deck and begins the sacred rite of preparing coffee, and then, supported by his wife, comes Armine, a wreck of his former self, barely able to crawl to his chair and take the poisoned draught. He does not notice how careful the wife is to place the fateful cup under the table that no other may drink from it.

* * *

But the watching figure upon the bank sees. Armine talks of death. If Isaacson were only there, he says, all would be well. And Isaacson upon the bank hears. But the wife only makes the sick man feel how unfair he is to her to suggest that any one could do more than the doctor she has chosen; that his talk of death is foolish for he is getting better. But the sick man's strength is already spent and he must crawl like a wounded thing back to his berth. Then comes Dr. Isaacson. Instantly and silently four native servants appear threatening and forbidding. It is the lady's orders that she shall be warned if Dr. Isaacson appears and Baroudi has directed that "my lady have everything my lady wants." Friend and wife struggle and friend wins. Dr. Hartley refuses a consultation until he realizes what it will mean to his professional career if so prominent a patient should die and it be made known that he has refused so eminent a specialist a consultation. He withdraws, Isaacson secures the dregs from the coffee cup and orders the boat back to the Villa Androud. At once, Armine begins to recover and in a few weeks he is almost himself again. The friend watches over him; the wife, still overcome with passion for Baroudi, tries to make trouble between them. At last, to save his friend, Isaacson tells him what has happened. Armine does not believe it and shows Isaacson the door. Baroudi's music calls Bella Donna. She comes, ready to go to him. Armine tells her what has happened. At first she does not speak, then as the music dies away and after a time begins again, she forgets Baroudi's directions in her passion and bursts out with the truth. The husband flees from her to Isaacson and the wife is left to meet Baroudi who has come to see what the delay means. She tells him what has happened and seeks his arms, but Baroudi throws her off. He will have no woman who does not obey him absolutely. He goes. She follows. In a moment she comes crawling back like a slimy reptile to the only lair she knows, but as she winds sinuously up the steps the door is suddenly shut by Isaacson. She turns and slowly goes off toward the Nile as the curtain falls.

* * *

The wonderful thing about Nazimova is her power to individualize make-up. Most stars content themselves with their own personality. They make no change beyond the externals of dress for different characters. Nazimova is a different person in face, dress, manner and build in each part. She is small or she is large, she is pretty or she is homely. It makes no difference to her so that she looks the part she has elected to play. In the first act she is feline, beautiful, alluring. In the second, she is a siren mermaid. The costume is absolutely perfect and her manner of wearing it quite wonderful, the

color mottled like a curious and wonderful fish under water and the long, slim tail, graceful and seeming to belong to a creature with power to attract. In the last act, as she hears the music's call and starts to obey it she is like a splendid and glowing peacock with tail spread. When she returns to mount the steps she is a reptilian creature crawling and odious. The play is admirably staged and beautifully played. As to its worth-whileness the story speaks for itself. Charles Bryan as Dr. Isaacson, Frank Gillmore as Armine, Robert Whitworth as Baroudi, Edward Fielding as Dr. Hartley, A. Romaine Callender as Ibrahim and Claus Bogel as Hamza are splendid support.

New York, Dec. 2, 1912.

ANNE PAGE.

FROM PARIS TO MARSEILLES' "OLD PORT"

I WAS tired of the monotony of city life and grey skies and longed for a sight of the sea and sunlit coasts. So one raw morning in early November I took my way to the Gare de Lyon and boarded what is called a Train de Luxe. Save the mark! But I have no intention of complaining about the train or of anything else—not this time—for I am just home from a most glorious trip; and whatever hardships I have encountered in the way of accommodations sink into insignificance beside the memory of the delight of the outing from start to finish.

Leaving Paris, the line for the south runs at first almost due southeast as far as Lyon by way of Dijon and the famous wine country of the Cote d'Or. The country is lacking in variety, but is full of rural beauty. Every inch of ground is cultivated, and much of it was at this time just under the plow. At Melun the line crosses the river—the Seine—and then follows along it for many miles. There are many, many crows everywhere, and at intervals those beautifully symmetrical haystacks of which I have more than once written as being a noticeable feature of this French land were simply covered with these black, crawling spots, looking like cheese-mites on a huge yellow sphere.

Beginning with Bois-le-Roi which, as the name indicates, was the king's wood, the road runs between lines of trees, mostly firs, and all along the side of the way, and as far into the woods as one could see, there were beds of ferns all turned brown with the autumn, yet all standing perfect just as they were in the days of their summer life. Toward Dijon, and from there on, the country becomes more hilly, even mountainous, and there are occasional passages of rocks and many tunnels. Numerous canals there are too, and along them rows of bare trees laden with bunches of mistletoe, their only foliage at this time of year.

It gets dark early—about five o'clock,—and we see little of the valley of the Rhone through which the train runs from Lyon straight south to the sea. We are late and to catch up run at a tremendous, and, seemingly, dangerous speed. Two or three times we strike switches and curves with alarming force. As for eating, that is almost impossible. I discover this when trying to take a cup of tea, which is served in the dining car at five, this being the special Nice and Riviera express which hurries the fashion of England away from their bleak homes at the first touch of cold, and is, of course, provided with accommodations accordingly. The dire trouble we all alike experienced in getting our cups to our lips, or our tea inside of us, even with a spoon, discouraged me from attempting the same thing at the dining hour. So I decided to await dinner until our arrival in Marseilles, my destination. For miles and miles before reaching the city the road runs around the edge of the hills and there are myriad lights below, darting out and in like millions of fire-flies. Only on the home trip, when I traverse this part by day, do I realize that we are here right on the coast over the Mediterranean which is lined with little villages.

* * *

Arrived at Marseilles I hasten to a funny, dingy little cab, which takes me down the long hill from the station at breakneck speed and lands me at my hotel near the port in what seems but a few minutes. I get a room with a balcony overlooking the street, and then hasten to the restaurant, where I literally pounce upon the fish end of the bill-of-fare; for this sea simply teems with the most delicious fish in the world, and one of the delights of Marseilles, as I know of old, is the great variety and perfection of this offering.

There is one thing in this line that one gets nowhere but here,—at least I have never seen it eaten elsewhere—and that is the ordinary sea anemone—I hope I have the right name for it. They call it here Oursin, but I do not find this word in my French-English dictionary and am only trusting my memory of long years ago when we children used to find these creatures stuck about the rocks in Maine at low tide, greatly to the danger of our bare feet, for they are covered with long, sharp spines. Their shell is round, like a flat apple, and red with that

dull red of lava. They are eaten raw. The shell is split in half, most of the bony substance shaken out, and the pink, or salmon-colored meat which hangs in strips about the inner shell is then eaten with a spoon. It is the most delicate food imaginable, and at every meal I had a dozen or so, much to the astonishment of English acquaintances who had "never heard of the nasty things being eaten and didn't fancy the looks of them." By which policy one misses many of the best things of life. My own policy, I must acknowledge, has always been just the opposite. I feel that it is a duty to myself to try everything I see, for every national dish has its charm, and only by being in sympathy with their food can you be in sympathy with a people.

But after ten hours of rough railway travel one has not much desire to keep late hours, and I was soon in bed, not, however, before having opened my window and stepped out on my balcony to take a look at the lights and reflections of the port, the old port as it is now called since massive new basins have been enclosed in breakwaters and, indeed, this old port has proved too small for modern ships and is gradually being abandoned to the fishing trade.

I was up early the next morning and my first steps led me to this same old port. It is a large oblong basin running from the end of the main street of the business part of the city, the Cannebiere as it is called, to the narrow opening between the old fortifications, now much enlarged and strengthened. Of the city of Marseilles little of its ancient picturesqueness is left. Instead of the splendid old buildings one would expect in a city that was founded by the Phoenicians 600 years before Christ, there are rows of ordinary modern buildings of the cheaper sort, evidently set up without care, to accommodate an ever growing trade.

* * *

But, if there is little picturesqueness in the city as a whole, the old port is a gem, and the streets that flank it are a dream for the dweller of modern cities. Here, on the north side of the port, are drawn up rows upon rows of small sailing vessels and fishing boats, these latter built in the Italian style with their double ends and lateen rigs, their stumpy mast and long boom, gracefully bending to its own weight and the weight of the heavy, red sail.

All along the wharf are piles of merchandise of all sorts, sacks, barrels, cases and crates, all giving forth those odors so deliciously pungent, which to me always suggest the Orient. I have no idea what these things are or where they come from. Many of the barrels evidently contain wine, for a government official is passing from one to the other removing the bung and making a test of the contents, for what purpose I do not know. Bales there are of cinnamon wrapped in what look like dry banana leaves; sacks that seem to hold a red powder which shoots forth miniature pink clouds whenever the sacks are moved, and I wonder and wonder what it can be. But one is wise not to ask questions, and, after all, this thirst for knowledge is merely idle curiosity on my part, and I also know that too much knowledge is, at times, painfully disillusioning.

Here, in a fish boat, making a splice, is a boy who might have been cut bodily out of a picture by a great Italian painter. Dark and sturdy, a perfect human animal, bare footed and bare armed. Although the day is cool and cloudy he has on evidently but two scanty garments, and his splendid muscles stand out with every movement. But these garments, scanty as they are, are full of color. His trousers are brown, turned almost golden and shaded with wear and weather, and his shirt, very much open at the neck, is a pale blue while his cap, lopping over one ear, is red. He is, fortunately, quite unconscious of my admiring gaze, and goes on with his work lazily and complacently, evidently not bothered with excess of thought or longing, and happy with that happiness of simple good health and freedom from care or passionate desire, the contentment of mere animal existence which is one of the things which education and civilization takes from us and which we can never recover.

* * *

Down here, in the midst of this picturesque beauty, is a most extraordinary modern construction of which one could certainly not guess the purpose when seen from a distance,—and it is always seen first from a distance for it is the most notable feature of this landscape just as the Eiffel Tower is the most noticeable feature of Paris. This is a hanging ferry. Two very high iron open-work towers have been built on each side of this old port near its entrance, and between these two towers, high enough above the water, to permit of the passage of even the tallest masted vessel, is a light bridge. From this is suspended the ferry, which hangs close to the water. It is a large platform, large enough to hold four or five large drays. It hangs by iron ropes from the high bridge and is propelled across by electricity. A very good substitute for the old boat ferry it no doubt is, and very useful, but it seems dreadfully out of place in this old basin which is daily losing its trade and is

becoming rapidly merely a refuge for fishing boats and an evil haunt of sailors' boarding houses and saloons and such like.

* * *

The fortifications on this side of the port are old and handsome, but entrance is forbidden (they are so dreadfully afraid of German spies!), and the old walls can be viewed only from below. Running back from the port are rows of narrow streets, so narrow and so steep that they can be intended only for foot passengers. And this brings to mind a phrase that struck me in a story I read recently to the effect that "where the stranger sees picturesqueness the native sees only distasteful and sordid squalor and poverty." And I learn that this quarter is now condemned as a menace to the health and tranquility of the city and is to be cleaned up and torn down. So be it, alas! Even within my short memory of twenty-five years of European travel the change in beauty and picturesqueness, which, to me, mean much, has been wonderful, perhaps admirable, but certainly distressing. Now that the aristocracy is down and out, and the rule of the country is in the hands of men whose fathers were servants and who have no knowledge or respect for art, poetry, literature, or any beautiful thing, but only for what they call advancement, the old cities are being ruthlessly destroyed, the only saving hand being poverty and lack of commerce. We often hear that America is hundreds of years behind Europe. The contrary is the case. We are just getting over this disease of "utility and materialism" and are learning to think of beauty, while the European of the old school has disappeared or lost his power, and those of the new school are just where we were about a hundred years ago.

But this little corner of Marseilles is just what it was in the old days when this port saw the trade of the world and sailors of every land made hell of these streets. Each street runs up to the edge of what seems to be a higher elevation and then stops short off, and the eye follows up the wall of the last house to a narrow balcony edged off by a line of swinging and flapping clothes hung out to dry. In and out of these streets come people of all sorts except, indeed, the better sorts. There are bare footed sailors of seemingly every nationality except French, though there may be some Corsican French among them too; there are women who look like Spaniards and have that inimitable way of hanging their mantillas or scarfs over their heads and winding them about their bare arms; there are street peddlers with curiously shaped baskets filled with everything conceivable so that one wonders if there is any use in this quarter for stores and shops. Down below, at the water's edge, fishermen are mending their light, brown nets, either sitting on the ground and drawing the fine mesh over their knees, searching carefully for any sign of wear, or going from mesh to mesh with a wooden needle making quick stitches here and there, mysterious enough to the uninitiated.

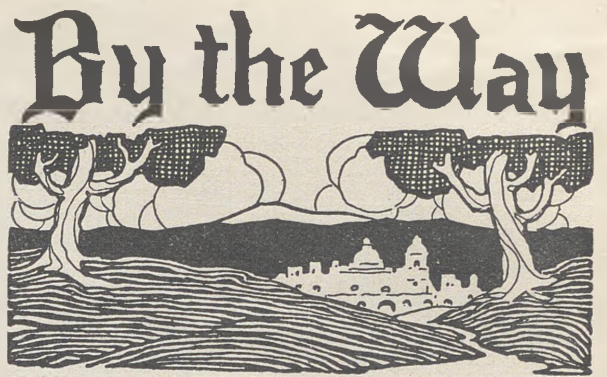
* * *

Looking up from this point I see, perched high up on its conical hill, the beautiful church of Notre Dame de la Garde, with its golden statue of Our Lady facing the bay, the protectress of these toilers of the sea. But that is a sight which, impressive as it is, is more of a set showpiece and therefore little enough to my taste. There is more to be seen among these people of the water-front. My attention is attracted by a roll of drums and I find there, getting ready to give his performance, a ragged, disreputable-looking weight-lifter. At the two ends of a piece of worn and faded carpet he has spread out his weights. He has stripped off his coat showing his muscular body covered with thin tights, and his huge bare arms, and is beating his drum to assemble a crowd. No doubt he takes in a good haul at every performance only to spend it in the neighboring saloon instead of getting himself a new outfit and rising to a state of semi-respectability. The combination of his huge muscles and his bloated, drunken features is a curious sight and one of Nature's mysteries; for some of us Nature punishes quickly for every transgression, while others seem to be immune. Talk about training! A man like this destroys in a moment the force of every argument. No wonder the French mother of the lower classes forbids her child to eat his meat until he has religiously emptied his glass of wine!

Further along was a motor boat and I wondered if it was perhaps to be hired. I passed it twice in doubt as to which of the group of men near by was its owner. Finally, one of them approached me and asked if I would like to go on the water. I accepted gleefully and a few minutes later was gliding out toward the outer bay. But a description of this and much else I must leave till my next letter.

Paris, Nov. 20, 1912. FRANK PATTERSON.

That demand of the state agricultural society (Sacramento fair) for \$787,200, a five hundred per cent increase, has been promptly cut in two by the state board of control. Even at that it is nearly three times the sum allowed last year.



City Council Absurdities

Unless a curb is placed on the city council's absurd attempts at nonsensical legislation, Los Angeles is in a fair way to become the laughing stock of the country. This week four weighty and portentous matters were considered by the city dads. The first was a movement to have ostrich feathers on women's hats clipped lest they might tickle their street car neighbors. This followed the ordinance regulating the length of hatpins which perhaps was excusable legislation. Another movement considered was the abolition of the turkey trot and kindred dances from the public dance halls. Except in the lowest kinds of dives where it is danced in a vulgar manner the turkey trot is little more than a vigorous romp and not half so sensuous as the dreamy waltzes from late Viennese operettas now so popular. I am almost ready to believe that the agitation against it has been started by a lobby representing the local dancing masters since it is so easy to learn. The third spasm demanded that the various barber shops pull down their blinds, a committee of women represented by Clara Shortridge Foltz having complained that their sensibilities were shocked by witnessing men in the various processes of being shorn of their beards. Yet another weird ordinance which caused discussion was one suggested by Chief Sebastian to the effect that a municipal tune tester be appointed to visit the cafes and see that no music was played there which might be vulgar, or which might interfere with the digestion of patrons. Ugh!

Future Is More Hopeful

With the defeat of the new charter, critics of the present city administration profess to be encouraged and are determined to unite in an effort to change things for the better. There can be no move for a new charter at present, but this will follow as soon as practicable and in the interim an organization is to be perfected with the object of improving the present wretched conditions. It is intended to have in 1914 a mayor in every way representative of the importance of the community, and it would not surprise me if Willis H. Booth were prevailed upon to sacrifice his personal feelings. He is being importuned almost daily, and while not anxious to relinquish his responsible position as vice president of the Security Trust and Savings Bank his loyalty to Los Angeles is such that he would not consider himself if he thought he could be helpful to the community.

Farcical Recall Proceedings

There is to be no serious attempt to recall Mayor Alexander in the near future, the recent effort having been of a farcical nature. Undoubtedly, there is dissatisfaction with the entire municipal regime, but those who have the interests of the city at heart realize that an attempt to change conditions by a recall would have resulted in triumph for the mayor. If he is to be recalled, the movement will have to be sponsored by a stronger entity than F. M. C. Choate, former deputy police court prosecutor, and the governing motive will have to be other than the elimination of Guy Eddie from city politics. "Uncle George" should be allowed to serve out his term and then retire for the good of himself and the city.

Son of His Father

Both J. Ogden Armour, head of the Beef Trust, and Charles M. Schwab of the Steel Trust should reach Los Angeles the coming week, the former to remain in Pasadena for several weeks and the latter enroute to his mining and other properties in northern California and Nevada. Mr. Schwab recently has had constructed one of the handsomest private cars in this country. It is more than eighty feet long, is made entirely of steel, and cost \$135,000. It contains two sleeping rooms and a bath room, in addition to dining salon and servants' quarters. I expect Ogden Armour recalls the last time his father was in Southern California when he had to submit to a capital operation. A San Francisco surgeon was in charge and a Los Angeles physician assisted. The late Phil Armour was a slave to his business. He was in the habit of getting to his office at an early hour—soon after 7 in the morning. I shall never forget the

lucky day a friend of mine who had been raising on "two-pairs" the evening before and until dawn, had a cold bath at the Grand Pacific at 6 a. m., and went straight to the office. Phil was so pleased to find him there ahead of him that he advanced the young man to a position of greater responsibility and by so doing cured him of his poker playing propensity. He is still in the Armour employ—a department chief at a fascinating salary. I wonder if Ogden has his father's same unpleasant early morning habit?

As to a Teachers' College

President Millsbaugh's plan to have a Teachers' College in Los Angeles with full university privileges is the resuscitation under a new form of the demand made two years ago for a state university south of the Tehachapi. The higher normal school is about to enter into new and handsome quarters in the northwest part of the city, and its energetic head, who was at one time president of a state university, has ambitions to make his institution more than a mere normal school. For unknown reasons the term "normal" is associated with the dullness of routine and with perfunctory literary ways. Is it wise to weaken the state university by helping to build up an amorphous institution, appealing to but one profession, and serving to make the members of that profession still more professional? Teachers, more than other people, are the better for breathing the fresh and free air of a cosmopolitan university, with real literary, scientific and philosophic ideals. The atmosphere of a professional college is prone to be stifling and enervating. For its own purposes the higher normal school is a grand and impressive institution, doing excellent work; but it does not suggest in any way a university.

Demise of Dr. Gates

Friends of Pomona College will learn with regret that Dr. George A. Gates, who served as its genial president for seven or eight years and resigned about four years ago, died recently in Florida. He had been at the head of Fiske University, Tennessee, for several years, and had warmly championed the cause of the negro. A New Englander by birth, he received his college training at Dartmouth. It was at Grinnell College, Iowa, that he did his most notable work as a college president, gaining many friends. His death is indirectly attributable to injuries he received in a railway wreck last summer in the vicinity of his home in Tennessee. Dr. Gates was known as the man who put Pomona College on its feet. He came to Claremont when it was a struggling institution and accepted a small salary because of ill health in his family. He placed Pomona College on a solid foundation, but finally rebelled when the trustees insisted that he spend practically all his time seeking donations from wealthy millionaires instead of performing the ordinary academic duties of the average college president. I remember a call he made on me before sending in his resignation in which he discussed the situation without rancor, but yet with a pathos that was affecting. I greatly admired his attitude.

Would Favor California

Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, who was in the city several days this week, is of the opinion that either Franklin K. Lane or James Phelan should be given a place in the cabinet of President Woodrow Wilson. Mr. Mack, for years the member of the Democratic national committee from his state and for a time chairman of that body, believes that California should be recognized in the cabinet. Lane and Phelan are in no sense rivals for such a position, and are the best of friends. I doubt if either hankers for such a distinction. Mr. Phelan having already announced his candidacy for the United States senate to succeed George C. Perkins two years hence, and Mr. Lane being anxious to retire from public life in order to accumulate a competence before it is too late. Commissioner Lane, by the way, will be a visitor in Los Angeles this winter, to hear certain cases now pending before his board affecting railway rates.

Figuring Out a Benefit

Los Angeles should be the gainer by the recent United States Supreme Court decision annulling the Southern Pacific-Union Pacific merger, one of the results of which was to tie together not only the two systems, but also the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake and the Santa Fe. The decision is expected to restore former conditions, when the several lines were competitors. The Salt Lake about two years ago served notice that it would no longer abide by the union of the two systems, and the Santa Fe, in which the Union Pacific had a large stock holding, also has been acting independently since suit to dissolve the merger of the U. P. and S. P. was brought. The bill in question was filed in Salt Lake city, from which place the supreme court mandate will have to be enforced. It is believed that the decision will cause the distribution of Union Pacific assets among stockholders of that company, and if

past performances are a criterion, the securities of the Southern as well as of the Union Pacific should harden in Wall street. That was the history of the Standard Oil Company as well as of the American Tobacco Trust.

Benedicts Should Stand Together

Stanley Benedict is making an effort to land the speakership of the state legislature in the session to convene in January, and indications are in his favor. Southern California has not been honored in that direction since Philip A. Stanton was speaker six years ago. It is believed that the governor, who never hesitates to make known his sentiments in such cases, will espouse the cause of Benedict at the proper time, and that at the meeting of the assemblymen planned to be held here this month, a resolution will be adopted in his favor.

Honors to a Good Man

R. F. Del Valle, undoubtedly, will be one of the two or more Democratic presidential electors chosen from California. It would be a graceful act if the Roosevelt-Johnson members who are to be associates of Del Valle selected the former state senator to convey the state's presidential expression to the electoral college. It would not be surprising if Del Valle were chosen successor to Henry Lane Wilson as American ambassador to the City of Mexico.

Milton's Paradise Lost

Milton K. Young of Los Angeles is enrolled among the supporters of Theodore A. Bell, who recently organized in San Francisco the California Democratic League. The object appears to be the perpetuation of the organization builded early in the year in the interest of William Randolph Hearst, which resulted in the state's lamentable declarations at the May primaries. From Washington comes word that the new national administration will decline to recognize the Bell faction when it comes to a distribution of the loaves and fishes, President Wilson having determined that the rewards shall go to those who were really responsible for the splendid campaign in his behalf in this state. Bell is a cracked instrument.

Good "Copy," But Untrue

Little stock is taken in the story printed this week intimating that Alfred P. Ford, killed by his wife in this city more than a year ago, was the slayer of Jesse James. "Bob" Ford shot James in Cripple Creek more than twenty years ago and was himself killed not long after. There are former residents of Kansas City now living in Los Angeles who do not hesitate to say that the newspaper yarn is without foundation.

Bound for the Balkans

Carrying a letter of introduction from Chief of Police Sebastian, Fred Williams, a Los Angeles newspaperman, and Warren Buffum, a motion picture man of this city, are planning to invade the Balkans where they hope to get views of the lively scenes there enacted and find material for special articles and short stories. They expect to work their way to New York, where they hope to receive free passage on Greek transports to the firing zone. Williams is planning to enlist in the Serbian army. It will be his third campaign as a soldier of fortune. His first was in the Mexican revolt against Diaz in which he fought with Madero. Later he joined the Magonista junta in the battle against Madero when the latter had taken the reigns of government. Their first halt will be in El Paso.

Banker Hellman Spoils a Story

Several banking changes of importance are to be made public early in the new year, among them the establishment of a branch of the Yokohama specie bank, which institution controls the finances of the Japanese empire. A representative is now negotiating for a location in the northern end of town. The rumor that new blood is to assume control of the F. & M. National, I. W. Hellman retiring, is spiritedly denied by the well-known financier who declares he has no intention of parting with his controlling interest.

Bank Clearances Show Gains

Evidently, Los Angeles was never in better condition than at this time, with banking clearances larger than ever before in the city's history, and growing at a remarkable rate. The daily balances now exceed \$4,000,000, with a total of about \$22,000,000 weekly. It is easy to believe that a year from now the aggregate will be close to \$30,000,000 a week. The gain in national bank deposits since the call of the comptroller of the currency two months ago has been about twenty per cent.

Girls' Reform School Wanted

Women's clubs here as well as in San Francisco and Oakland are to make a united effort to have the

legislature provide a reformatory institution for the exclusive benefit of girls. The one in existence is a part of the Whittier institution where boys also are cared for, and while the two are separated by about half a mile, it is protested that better results would follow were environment completely changed. It is intended to have the Whittier school given up wholly to girls, either removing the boys to Lone, or erecting for their benefit an entirely new institution at another point in the state. Superintendent Nelles is believed to favor the change. It is said that San Diego will welcome the new girls' school in case the proposed plan meets with legislative favor.

Pied Piper Not in It

Were it possible to secure a steamer of sufficient size, the Chamber of Commerce and the Realty Board would combine their excursions to the Panama canal, but as this cannot be done, there will have to be separate trips, much to the regret of both parties. It is believed that many employees of the Isthmus will head this way when their duties at the canal cease, as a result of the visits of our Los Angeles past masters in the art of boosting.

Aftermath of Police Sensation

Cynical persons who predicted that the recent attempted dynamiting of the police station would be seized upon for the usual maudlin journalistic heroics have not been disappointed, but I regret to find the Herald yielding to so execrable a form of self advertising as the raising of a purse for the benefit of the officers who did their duty unflinchingly. Of course, the policeman who felled the lunatic and thereby saved the situation is not to be criticized adversely, but the "third degree" tactics pursued are open to scaring remarks. The attempt to make it appear that the lunatic was a labor-union agitator, determined to wreck the entire city, is, of course, one of those near jokes for which General Otis' morning newspaper is noted.

Other Sure Cures

Medical practitioners in Los Angeles do not take the alleged discovery of a tuberculosis cure seriously, so many previous remedies having been disclosed that all such statements are received with caution. A few years ago a brother of Governor Goebel of Kentucky was said to have been cured of consumption by a New York physician who stood high in his profession, and who claimed to have found an infallible serum. Phoenix was selected for hospital purposes for the cure, and many sufferers traveled west to rid themselves of the dread disease. After a time it became evident that the remedy was no better and no worse than hundreds of others and the Phoenix sanitarium lost headway. Perhaps, Dr. Freidman's serum is worthy of more confidence than its predecessors. I sincerely hope so.

Who Will Help Him Out?

Mayor Alexander will hand out several more or less agreeable New Year gifts now that the charter is no more. There are positions on the board of public works, the board of public utilities, the public service commission, the art commission, the civil service commission, the playgrounds commission, the harbor commission, the library and water boards, and a successor to Charles W. Wellborn as police commissioner must also be found by Jan. 1.

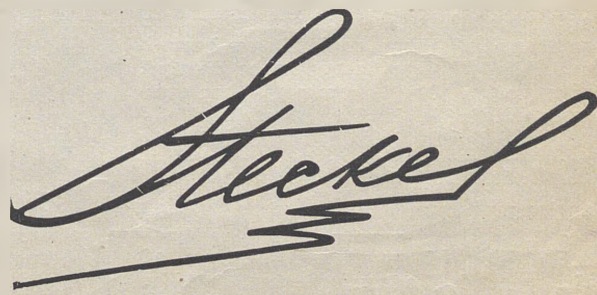
Look for Big Increment

Carl Leonardt, back from Europe after an absence of several months, yields to none in his enthusiasm for Los Angeles. Mr. Leonardt says that everywhere he went he heard references to this city and to the San Francisco exposition. He predicts that Southern California will make great gains in population with the opening of the Panama canal, basing his belief on the marked interest displayed abroad in this region.

Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes

Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings

Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements



AWARDED EIGHTEEN MEDALS

Studio and Art Gallery, 336½ S. Bdwy.

Special Exhibition of Oils Now on View

Music

Rossini's "Barber of Seville" given by the Alice Nielsen company was not overlooked by many Los Angeles music lovers. The opera is interesting in more ways than one, but it seldom is heard outside of the musical metropolis. Nearly a hundred years old, having been written in 1815, it has a sprightliness not equaled in many later works. It is one of the few works now heard in which the "secco" recitatives obtain, and for that reason, one for a student of musical history to hear. Also, it is noted for the brilliancy of its arias. It is a "prima donna" opera, in that the arias given Rosina are such as only a full fledged prima donna can attack with safety to her reputation and comfort to her audience. The libretto was furnished Rossini piecemeal, verse by verse, and he turned out the music in the same desultory fashion. In three weeks it was finished. Rossini used as themes several motives from his own and other works, even from Haydn's "Seasons," an oratorio,—thus following a bit in the footsteps of Handel, who is listed as the greatest purloiner of themes in musical history.

With the cast the Nielsen company was able to give its excerpts from this opera, the result was a delight. Misses Neilson and Schwartz, Messrs. Ramella, Fornari, Mardones and Tavecchia formed an ensemble rarely duplicated here. Fornari, as Figaro, needed only the "largo al factotum" aria to show him at his best, a barber more skillful with voice and action than with razor and strop. Tavecchia was a Don Bartolo full of comedy. Miss Nielsen was delightful in tone and action. Not many sopranos can sing the character of Rosina, for it presupposes such skill as Patti's and Sembrich's, both of whom were notable in the role. Parts of the opera have been lost—the overture and a trio in the music lesson scene. Miss Nielsen followed the time-honored custom of interpolating an aria at this point, using a brilliant Arditi waltz song. Justice to the orchestra calls for the statement that in the "Barber" and in the second performance of "The Secret of Suzanne" it recovered prestige lost in the opening performance of the company.

The variety offered on the Nielsen programs and the greater sustained interest of the auditors show the advantage of a varied program over the one given by but one performer, however reputable. Of course, there is no singer who can understand why any audience should not prefer to hear him sing (and it seems necessary to add "her") for two hours without relief. But there are many people who take the relief that is at their hand—of "stopping away" and waiting for a more varied menu. With five delightful soloists and orchestra of twenty-five or thirty, the Nielsen programs were more enjoyable than a program given by any one of them could have been—and Alice Nielsen is not to be decried as a singer. She is coming to her own as one of the leading American sopranos. I can hardly realize she is the demure little body I chatted with ten years ago. May her return be not so long postponed.

Speaking of songs and singers: at the second Nielsen concert as Mr. Ramella was finishing his "La Donna e mobile" for the second time and was getting rather tight-throated on his upper tones, in came a policeman near

the front of the house, with cap on head—evidently to see who was getting "pinched."

In its first program of the current season, the Lyric Club of one hundred women, under direction of J. B. Poulin, offered a varied and interesting program at the Auditorium, last Friday night. The club is particularly well balanced this year and Mr. Poulin obtained a variety of enjoyable effects in shadings and dynamics. The two most serious and worthy works offered were "Morning Hymn" and Mancinelli's chorus from "Isaias." In the latter Mmes. Shank and Selby had the solo parts and with such able soloists as these and with Mrs. Chick at the organ and Mrs. Robinson at the piano, an ensemble was secured that is not always heard at the Lyric concerts and very



Mme. Gerville-Reache, in Concert

seldom at others. Among the lighter numbers, Spross' "Will o' the Wisp" chorus was delightfully shaded, showing the responsiveness of the club to the leader's wishes. Alex Simonson, violinist, played Popper's "Hungarian Rhapsody" in a style that marks him a true artist, reliable and sympathetic. Abraham Miller, tenor, was heard in a group of German songs, not a selection that would carry Mr. Miller's true worth as a singer to a general audience. Barring the upper tones, his singing is agreeable and always well thought out. Mrs. E. C. Stockwell, in an incidental solo, handled her voice in a much better style

"THEATER
BEAUTIFUL"

THE AUDITORIUM

L. E. BEHYMER,
Manager

FIRST EVENT SECOND PHILHARMONIC COURSE, TUES. NIGHT, DEC. 10

Mme. Gerville-Reache

PRIMA DONNA CONTRALTO

Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Seats now on sale at Bartlett's and the Auditorium.

"THEATER
BEAUTIFUL"

THE AUDITORIUM

L. E. BEHYMER,
Manager

FRIDAY MATINEE, DECEMBER 13

3 O'clock Sharp

Second L. A. Symphony Concert

HARLEY HAMILTON, Conductor

Soloist, MME. GERVILLE-REACHE, Contralto.

Seats on sale at Bartlett's and the Auditorium. Prices 50c, 75c \$1.00 and \$1.50.



Locate
Your New Office
in the
Best Known, Best Built
Building in the City
---The---
Los Angeles Investment Building
Broadway at Eighth
Main 6327

than one has learned to expect from the amateur. Her tones were pleasing and not too muscular in character. The Lyric Club has made an excellent beginning for the season, the only thing that dampened the ardor of its auditors being the prevalent meteorological condition encountered en route to its concert.

Last Sunday night, the local chapter of the A. G. O.—which stands for the American Guild of Organists—offered a program of unusual organ interest at Christ Church. The participants were W. C. Howell of St. Stephen's, Archibald Sessions of Christ Church, Halbert R. Thomas, Memorial Baptist, Christ Church choir, and Roy Porter, boy soprano. The program was of the most solid variety and emphasized the purpose of these recitals—to develop a love for the best in organ and choir music. As the general public is invited to these recitals without admission fee, the organists are doing an unselfish work and doing it well.

Second of the Brahms quintet concerts takes place at Blanchard Hall tonight. The soloist is Mrs. Ulrich, formerly of the Savage opera company, an excellent singer.

Orpheus Club will give its first concert of the season at the Auditorium next Monday night, with Helen B. Cooper, soprano, as soloist. This year the club is reserving the seats and placing them on sale.

Growing in attendance from 500 to 700, the Sunday popular concerts have come to their own, it seems. And with such a soloist as that announced for tomorrow, Mrs. Vaughan, the attendance should touch the 2,000 mark.

Maud Powell was an interested listener at the second Nielsen concert.

We Buy and Sell Real Estate
and do a general Brokerage Business
Rentals and Insurance



353 So. Hill St.
O. E. FARISH, Pres't
GILBERT E. GARDNER, Vice-Pres't
H. STANLEY BENEDICT, Sec'y-Treas.
JONATHAN DODGE, Director.

P. J. BACHMANN

FINE ARTS

High Grade Picture Framing

1306 S. Figueroa St. Los Angeles

Are You Boosting your business
with a booklet?
If so you will want the best experts in the city to make your cuts.
See

Star Engraving Company
322 West First Street.

FOR RENT

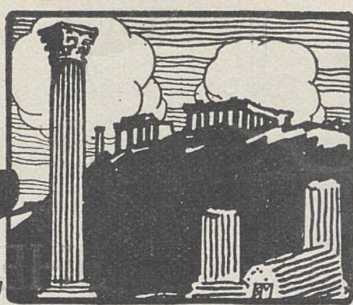
Well lighted and quiet Studios in the
GAMUT CLUB BUILDING. Especially attractive
summer quarters for Musicians and
Artists. For terms, etc., apply to the
Manager.

1044 SOUTH HOPE STREET

This noted violinist may be heard here later in the season. Second of the symphony concerts occurs next Friday afternoon, with Mme. Garville Reache as soloist. Her recital is next Tuesday evening, on the Philharmonic course.



Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.

Miscellaneous Collection—Steckel Gallery. Herbert W. Faulkner and Helen Balfour—Blanchard Hall.

To-day marks the close of the farewell exhibit of studies in oil by Detlef Sammann at the Steckel Gallery. This praiseworthy collection which included twenty landscape and marine paintings was on public view for one week only, but regardless of its short run many admirers of Mr. Sammann's honest work thronged the gallery. The exhibit was fully representative of this able painter's best effort and as a milestone in his development from a mural decorator into an artist painter it was of decided interest to local art lovers and students of the painter's craft. Mr. Sammann's career has been one of great achievement and success has crowned his efforts in almost every incident. To begin with, this artist was a crafts worker of great note in his native German city and when the beck of the new world called him to our eastern shores he became identified with the leading art movements in other near-by art centers.

* * *

Mr. Sammann began his art career in America as an interior decorator and designer and soon won national fame for his tasteful, comprehensive arrangements. Many of the upper Fifth Avenue homes are monuments to his ability as a mural decorator and craftsman. Decorative design and applied arts claimed his attention for a lengthy period after which time he developed his talent along lines of monumental decorations for huge civic buildings, churches, theaters, and club houses. Examples of his work may be seen in the Congressional Library and the White House at Washington, as well as in many important up-town buildings in New York and Brooklyn. Like so many progressive art workers who are continually on the alert for new worlds to conquer, Mr. Sammann journeyed to California for the purpose of rest and pleasure and, incidentally, to look us over and it is needless to say that he has been a "western artist" ever since. The first few years of his residence in the southland he followed his profession as decorator, designer and carrying out unique effects for many of the handsome homes on Orange Grove avenue in Pasadena.

* * *

It did not require a long sojourn in California to convince Mr. Sammann that here were the ideal conditions to produce great work and he determined to become a legitimate painter. Many of us have had the privilege of following his transition from a decorative watercolorist to a strong worker in oils and very few among us have failed to watch this growth with deep interest. A few years ago Mr. Sammann delighted us with his delicate flower studies and his colorful landscapes all painted in a method which was more decorative than skillful. To-day this painter ranks with the ablest workers on the coast and the exhibition just closed was among the best of the fall season. Last summer Mr. Sammann painted at Carmel and became so enamored of the crisp, scintillating color of the northern landscape that he bought four hundred acres at Pepper

Beach, two miles north of Carmel-by-the Sea, and is now erecting a handsome Dutch colonial home which, when completed, will be one of the real show places in the famous "seventy-mile drive" along Monterey Bay.

* * *

Lack of space forbids a detailed review of Mr. Sammann's collection at this time, but I will note briefly a few of the newest studies which especially attracted me at this exhibition. "Monterey Landscape" is one of the strongest canvases in the collection. It is bold and free in line and remarkably true in color. "Weatherbeaten" and "Rocky Shore" were both shown last week in the California Art Club salon, but are well worth considering at any time. "Dash of the Sea" is a highly successful longshore marine in which the rocky foreground is masterfully handled. "Spring" is a spontaneous rendering fresh in color and crisp in general treatment, while "Under the Oaks" is full of fine subdued tones and the feeling of brooding calm is strongly felt. "Oaks, Monterey," "Under the Oaks," and "Carmel Dunes" are noteworthy delineations of typical northern California landscapes while "Clouds in the Canyon," "Spring Waters," "Oak at Oak Knoll," "Brook and Meadows," "Evening Glow" and "Sunshine in Canyon" are full of rare atmospheric qualities of our dreamy southland. Mr. Sammann's departure from Southern California will be keenly felt in local art circles and Pasadena, where he has made his home since his arrival in the state, will lose a valued member of her art colony.

* * *

Monday of this week there opened at studio No. 402 Blanchard Hall a joint collection of twenty oils and twelve watercolors by Herbert W. Faulkner of Washington, Connecticut, and twelve watercolors by Mrs. Helen Balfour of Chicago. Mrs. Balfour has passed nearly a year sketching in Southern California and her work is thoroughly artistic and of high merit as examples of pure watercolor. Mr. Faulkner is an artist of considerable note and his present collection is made up from his Venetian studies for which he is celebrated.

* * *

An exhibition of more than usual merit and interest will open at the Steckel Gallery Monday to continue two weeks. The collection will include work by David Luther Boronda, Lucille Loulin, Goddard Dale, Xavier Martinez, Eugene Neuhaus, Amanda Joulin, Pesham Nouel, Will Sparks, and Gottado Piazzoni of San Francisco, and Jean Mannheim, Hason Puthuff, and Detlef Sammann and others of Los Angeles.

* * *

Frederick Melville DuMond was in Los Angeles this week from his desert ranch near Mohave. Mr. DuMond is painting a series of desert landscapes which, when completed, will be shown in New York. This able painter is loud in his praises of the Mojave desert and is starting a movement among local art workers to form a painters' colony near his own ranch. Ralph Mocine, Wm. Swift Daniell and Joseph Greenbaum will be among the first to build studios in this attractive location.

* * *

In the loft at the Bentz Art Store, Pasadena, Charles Louis Turner is showing this week and next a collection of landscape and figure studies in oil. The group of Florentine and Venetian subjects are of much merit.

Stray Thoughts By B. C. T.

Here is a story told about Joshua R. Giddings, the famous abolitionist: Giddings had made fiery remarks on abolition and the South on the floor of congress. In this he drew a southern senator rather roughly over the coals. The senator became angry, and sent him a challenge. He would have an apology or blood. Giddings accepted but he wrote that he was unacquainted with the use of the pistol or other fire-arms. As challenged party he had the choice of weapons. He would name rawhides, tough, long, and wiry. The two combatants should have the thumbs of their left hands bound tightly together, and, with rawhides in their right hands, thrash each other until one gave in. The southerner refused to accept the challenge, and the matter dropped. Had he accepted it, Giddings, who was a tall, muscular fellow, would have cut him to pieces.

April 8, 1885, there occurred a "colored affair of honor" between Bob Williams and Zack Redding on the plantation of Boyd Stearns, near Helena, Arkansas. These two negroes had fought several times over a handsome mulatto girl named Cynthia Alcorn, who lived with her parents on the plantation. At last it was suggested to the rivals that they fight a duel, and in that way put a final decision upon their bad blood. Both men readily assented, and a white tramp on the place proposed to furnish all the rules and regulations necessary for the occasion. In accordance with his instructions the men selected the seconds, sent for the doctor and proceeded to a secluded spot in the forest as the battle-ground. Smith & Wesson 42 calibre were the weapons selected, and fifteen steps the distance apart the belligerents should stand. The toss for positions resulted favorably for Williams, and the duelists took their places. Frank Smith was the one to give the word. He expanded his chest, drew in a full breath, and in a tone of thunder yelled: "Gentlemen, is you ready? One—hold on dar, hold dar; don't you raise dat weapon until I say two." Zack Redding, thinking that the "two" had come straight and in good form, proceeded to discharge his weapon. Williams responded by blazing away, and bringing his man down to the ground by hitting him on the knee. When Redding fell this was a signal for dispersing. Everybody fled, leaving Redding and the doctor in possession of the field, and after the examination it was found that Smith, one of the seconds, had received a severe wound, and that Williams also had two painful flesh wounds. Williams fled the country and all the others engaged were put under arrest. Subsequently Redding carried off Cynthia in marriage.

Old time Virginians must have indulged in a great laugh over a duel between two society swells of Lexington who fired at each other forty-two times without doing harm except to adjacent trees and fences, March 8, 1891. In brief, Warwick S. White and H. C. Starkey, room mates, had quarreled and agreed to fight with pistols. Accordingly, White selected Pete Williams as his second. Starkey named John Dees as his representative. The principals and seconds at once left town and in a secluded place in the suburbs marked off thirty paces. The principals faced each other with Colt's 32-seven-shot dueling pistols. At a signal they began firing. The pistols were emptied without a result and seven more shots were fired by each principal without effect. At this stage of affairs it began to look as if neither of the aggrieved youths could hit a flock of barns. The pistols were charged for the third time. The last seven rounds were fired in rapid succession, and when the smoke cleared away it was found that neither showed

A Legal Will

Few persons are qualified to write a legal will. With this fact in mind the prudent person seeks sound legal advice.

The services of this Bank are at your disposal, with a special department for drawing legal wills.

Confidential inquiries invited.

LOS ANGELES TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

"THE BANK FOR EVERYBODY"
Sixth and Spring Streets

Three Books by the Editor

PAUL TRAVERS' ADVENTURES

ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT

GLIMPSES ACROSS THE SEA

By Samuel Travers Clover

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co
252 SOUTH SPRING ST.

C. C. Parker,
220 SOUTH BROADWAY

and Jones' Book Store,
226 WEST FIRST ST.

BEKINS

Fire-Proof Storage
250 South Broadway

a bullet mark. Forty-two shots were fired in all. At the conclusion the principals stepped forward, shook hands and made friends.

Social & Personal

First of the assembly balls—Society's tribute to the debutantes of the season—will take place Wednesday evening, Dec. 19, at Hotel Alexandria. Decorations will be in keeping with the holiday season, and the hostesses for the evening will be Mrs. Allan Balch, Mrs. Guy Cochran, Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Mary Wilcox Longstreet, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom, Mrs. William May Garland, Mrs. James Calhoun Drake and Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant.

Mrs. Allan Balch of Hotel Alexandria entertained a coterie of friends with an informal tea Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, who recently returned from a trip around the world. Thursday afternoon Mrs. J. B. Lippincott of West Adams street will also give an informal tea for Mrs. Rodman.

Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, who is at Hotel Beverly Hills for the winter, entertained a few intimate friends at an informal luncheon Wednesday afternoon, the table being decked with pink roses and ferns. Those who enjoyed her hospitality included Mrs. J. F. Francis, Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Henry W. O'Melveny, Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. James C. Drake, and Mrs. Mary Wilcox Longstreet.

Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner have returned from New York, and are once more established in their West Adams street home. They were accompanied by Miss Laura Almada, who is now with her parents at their Wilshire boulevard residence.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Burke of 505 Andrews boulevard have announced Monday, Dec. 23, as the date of the marriage of their daughter, Miss Grace Burke to Mr. Earl Russel Lieb, the ceremony to take place at their home.

Captain and Mrs. Adolphus de G. Sutton have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss May Godfrey Sutton, to Mr. Thomas Clarke Bundy, the ceremony to take place Wednesday evening, Dec. 11, at Christ Church, to be performed by the Rev. Baker P. Lee. Florence Sutton will assist her sister as maid of honor, and Mr. Simpson Sinsbaugh will stand with Mr. Bundy as best man. The Sutton sisters have brought glory to Southern California and Los Angeles through the brilliance of their tennis playing, Miss May Sutton having held the world's championship. Mr. Bundy is also an exceptional player, having captured many honors on the court. Miss Sutton has always been popular in Los Angeles and Pasadena society, as well as in Eastern and European circles.

This evening the Bachelors' Club will dine at the Athletic Club, and a new president and board of governors will be elected, while plans for the annual ball will also be discussed. Charles Seyler, jr., is the president, and the board of governors include Messrs. Carleton Burke, William Kay Crawford, Henry F. Daly, George H. Ennis, Philo L. Lindley, Maynard McFie, Gurney Newlin, James Page, William P. Reid and E. B. Robinson. The ranks of the Bachelors have been sadly depleted in the last year, but the younger set stands ready to fill the empty places at the first opportunity.

Mrs. Erasmus Wilson of 7 Chester Place gave a tea party Thursday afternoon for those who are interested in the establishment of a woman's ath-

letic club. Entertaining talks were a feature of the afternoon. Assisting the hostess in entertaining were Mrs. W. I. Hollingsworth, Mrs. Charles L. Highbee, Mrs. Matthew Robertson, Mrs. A. H. Barrett, Mrs. W. M. Hughes, Mrs. Richard Girard and Mrs. W. H. Jameson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace McLeod of Kingsley Drive announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Feriba McLeod to Mr. Henry Nelson Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Bailey of Alhambra. Mrs. McLeod will entertain Tuesday afternoon with an informal at home in honor of her daughter.

Mrs. Dan Murphy will entertain Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 17, with a tea at her home on West Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Cline and the Misses Alice and Constance Cline, accompanied by Miss Helen Montague, have returned from an Oriental trip, having been absent from the city more than three months.

Mrs. Victor Edward Shaw and Miss Ethel Shaw will give a large luncheon Thursday afternoon at their home on Severance street, covers being laid for one hundred guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Innes Borden are now established in their own home at 331 South Harvard boulevard.

Scheduled for next week are two affairs in honor of Miss Albertine Pendleton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Wells Pendleton of St. Andrews Place. Thursday afternoon her aunt, Mrs. Albert Carlos Jones of West Twenty-eighth street will give an informal tea at Hotel Alexandria in her honor, about sixty guests having been bidden. Assisting her will be Mrs. Pendleton and a group of young matrons and girls including Mrs. Eltinge Brown, Mrs. Louis Tolhurst and the Misses Katherine Ramsay, Marjorie Ramsay, Alice Elliott, Daphne Drake, Marion Winston, Aileen McCarthy, Juliet Boileau, Louise Winston and Helen Jones.

In honor of Mrs. William Dennison Spalding, Mrs. William A. Spalding and the Misses Spalding will give a reception Monday afternoon at the Woman's Clubhouse.

Major and Mrs. John Taylor Jones of Portland street entertained Monday evening with a box party at the Belasco, followed by supper at the Alexandria, where the table was bright with red roses and ferns. The guests of honor were the Misses Margaret and Louise Fleming, who are debutantes of the season, and others who enjoyed the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Fleming, Miss Marguerite Drake, Miss Virginia Walsh, Miss Elizabeth Wood, Miss Florence Wood, Miss Katherine Johnson, Miss Clara Baker, Mr. Arthur Howard, Mr. Herbert Howard, Mr. Clark Bonner, Mr. Paul Herron, Mr. Jack Bucklin, Mr. Paul Bucklin, Mr. Maynard McFie and Mr. Chester Moore. Miss Clara Baker of Pasadena entertained yesterday afternoon with a luncheon in honor of the Misses Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dreyfus are located in Paris for the season, where they are enjoying the operas and art exhibits, and where they are devoting much time to study, Mrs. Dreyfus continuing her musical research and Mr. Dreyfus delving into the languages.

Mr. and Mrs. Jotham Bixby, jr., have returned from a sight-seeing trip of five months through South America and other points. They made their re-

J. W. Robinson Co.

Broadway and Third

SHEFFIELD PLATE

Sandwich Trays—in filagree pattern—very good style in their simplicity—

Cracker and Cheese Outfits—the flat, flaring dish for the crackers—a place in the center for the silver pedestal that holds the dish for the cheese—

Silver Holders for the Guernsey Earthenware Baking Dishes—

Quaint Ramekins—of pale pink or green—in little silver trays—

The Most English of Toast Racks—

And Stunning Punch Bowl Sets—the big center bowl and the miniature bowls for serving—These on a big flat tray.

The prices on this Sheffield Plate are very reasonable.
For as little as \$1 a bon bon dish.

REASONABLE

The rental charges in our absolutely burglar and fire proof Safe Deposit and Storage Vaults are more than reasonable, in fact, out of all proportion to the great amount of protection afforded and the peace of mind insured by the use of these great vaults. Boxes \$2.50 per year and up. Storage 50c per month and up.

FOREIGN STEAMSHIP DEPARTMENT
Agents for all Steamship Lines

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

Oldest and Largest Savings Bank in the Southwest

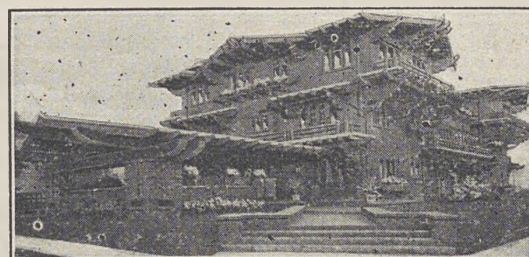
Resources over \$47,000,000.00
Capital and Reserve \$3,300,000.00

SECURITY BUILDING
SPRING AT FIFTH

EQUITABLE BRANCH
SPRING AT FIRST

CHAMOUNY APARTMENTS

COR. W. 11th AND GRAND VIEW STS.



Most Attractive and Homelike Apartments in the city—

Private tennis court and garage. Reasonable rates. 12 minutes from town. (W. 11th St. car.)

Phones: 55203, or Wilshire 1958

W. W. MINES & CO. REAL ESTATE

W. W. MINES & CO.

REAL ESTATE

4th Floor Realty Board Bldg.
631 S. Spring Street

PHONES:

Home 67478;
Main 2875

AFTER THE SHOW

SUP AT THE FAMOUS CAFE
BRISTOL. CLEVER ENTERTAINERS. Perfect Cuisine,

BRISTOL CAFE

4th & Spring
Entire Basement H. W. Hellman Bldg

turn journey in time to be present at the golden wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Jotham Bixby, sr., which took place Thursday at the handsome home on East Ocean avenue, Long Beach. The Bixbys are among the pioneer families of the state, and were married at San Juan Baptista in 1862. Mr. Bixby is the patron saint of Long Beach, which city he established.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden W. Skinner of this city are located at the Hotel Bellevue, Geneva, Switzerland, for the winter.

Miss Marjorie Ramsey, daughter of Mrs. William E. Ramsey, is one of the most popular debutantes of the year, and since her debut at the reception given by her mother last week at the Alexandria, she has received many social compliments. Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy of Norton avenue entertained a number of the younger, set with an informal dancing party, the rooms being richly decorated in heather and poinsettias. This afternoon Mrs. Dean Mason is giving a luncheon for Miss Ramsey at the Hotel Alexandria, covers to be laid for twenty guests. Afterward the guests will adjourn to the Majestic theatre for the performance.

Mrs. C. C. Maxon, Miss Winifred Maxon, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Somerville and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Watkins, who left here Oct. 18 for a tour of the world, have arrived at Hong-Kong, China, according to a cable to D. F. Robertson, manager of the steamship department of the Citizens Trust & Savings Bank.

At Hotel del Coronado

Mr. J. T. Dille and Miss Dille of Berkeley are registered at the hotel for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. McAphee of Denver are among the recent arrivals at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Bigger of Hutchinson, Kansas, who have motored across the country, are now at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris and the Misses Harris of Brighton, England, are at the hotel for the season.

First of the series of dances to be given this winter by the management of Hotel del Coronado, was made unusually brilliant Saturday night by the presence in San Diego harbor of the Pacific fleet, many officers being present. Rear Admiral Sutherland and his wife and daughter are guests at the hotel, and as a compliment to Manager Hernan, the admiral ordered the band of the flagship California to attend and as a result the dance music was unusually good.

"Bohemian Girl," at the Mozart

Beginning Monday afternoon, Dec. 9, the special feature for the Mozart theatre will be Balfe's famous opera, "The Bohemian Girl." This is shown with an all star cast, splendid settings, and accompanied by a special musical program. The action of this three-reel drama begins at the Chateau of Count Arnheim in Austria. It tells a story of the nobility and peasantry and involves a band of gypsies which kidnaps Arline, daughter of the Count. After many years her identity is established as a result of her trial for theft, the judge being her father. She is returned to her people, and the romance ends with the favorite "they lived happy ever after" finale. The program will include other features of interest, and the music, excerpts from this favorite opera, will be especially enjoyable.

Around the World Tours

Mr. D. F. Robertson, manager Steamship Dept. Citizens Trust and Savings Bank, 308 to 310 South Broadway, has reduced the first class Around the World rates to \$487.85. This is cheaper than staying at home.—Adv.

VILLE DE PARIS
317-325 312-322
SO. BROADWAY SQ. HILL STREET
A. FUSENOT CO.

Useful Gifts For Christmas

If you are seeking something practical for a gift you will be pleased with our showing of **LEATHER COVERED BLANK BOOKS**

Covered with suede, morocco, Russian seal, pig skin, and other fancy leathers. Books suitable for: Addresses, engagements, calling lists and memoranda, also guest books, my travels, my friends, line-a-day diaries and cooking recipes.

EXCLUSIVE

Reginald Harris Bungalows

BUILT ON COMMISSION

Interesting Booklet:

"BUILDING A HOME,"

Sent on Request.

STUDIO AT

One-Six-One East Thirty-Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

Mr. Clifford Lott

B A R I T O N E

has returned from New York and London where he appeared in concert and studied under Mr. GEORGE HENSCHEL and SIR HENRY WOOD.

Mr. Lott has reopened his studio at 912 WEST 20TH ST. (Near Oak).

Recitals Oratorio Concert

L. E. Behymer, Los Angeles
Wolfsohn Musical Bureau, N. Y.,
Managers

Newcomb's 531 533
CORSET SHOP SOUTH BROADWAY

THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and Drama than any similar publication on the coast.

Fine Art Wares and Furniture for Holiday Gifts!

FROM old palaces in lands across the sea, from foreign cities famous as art centers, and from shops within the borders of our own country, have been collected many rare and beautiful art wares, classic old furniture pieces and fine reproductions, tapestries and exclusive decorative goods, which form a noteworthy collection to be seen in the Barker Bros.' Galleries of Fine Home Furnishings, on our south and center Mezzanine Floors. If one is a connoisseur of "things beautiful," there is generous opportunity to go "treasure hunting;" particularly at this time, when the "gift question" is uppermost, a visit will prove of special interest.

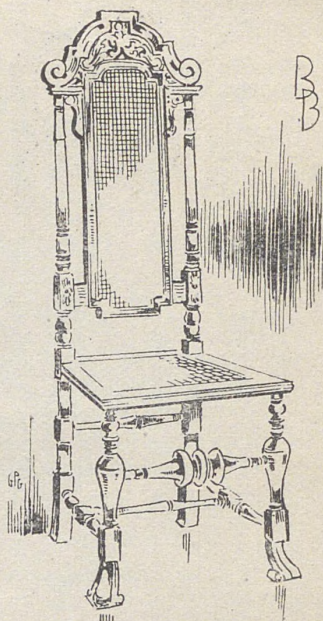
Visitors cordially invited to inspect our art galleries, without obligation to purchase.

Fine Art Wares
Interior Decorators and Furnishers

Barker Bros
ESTABLISHED 1880

Leading Western
Oriental Rug
Dealers

The Largest, Most Completely Stocked and Best Equipped Home-Furnishing House in America
Nos. 724-726-728-730-732-734-736-738 South Broadway



You've Found the Fuel You Like IT'S CARBON BRIQUETS!

Tell Your Friends About It!

TELL THEM WHERE THEY CAN BUY

The Best Solid Fuel on the Market

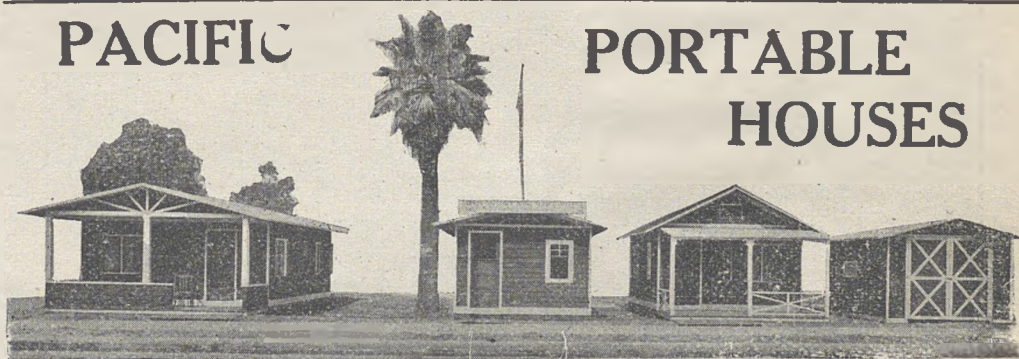
Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation

645 SOUTH HILL STREET.

BRIQUET OFFICE PHONES Main 899 and A 4070

PACIFIC

PORTABLE HOUSES

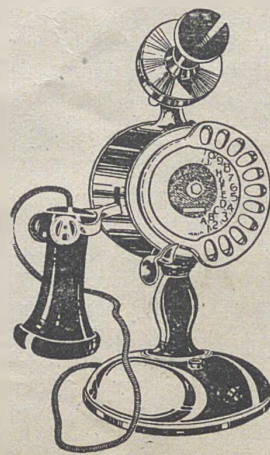


BUNGALOWS, RANCH HOUSES, SCHOOL HOUSES, CHURCHES, GARAGES, Etc. The building problem solved. Portable construction made practical and permanent. You should investigate Pacific Portable Houses. We furnish a man to assist in their erection. Let us quote you prices f. o. b. your railroad station, or set up complete on your lot. Final payment to be made after house is completed to your entire satisfaction. Call and see us. Write for illustrated leaflet.

PACIFIC PORTABLE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
Tel: Home 21508; Main 835 1331 S. Main, Los Angeles

the indispensable "servant in the house"

The Homephone Contract Dept. F 98



The Rose Tree Tea House



167 North Orange Grove Avenue Pasadena
Lunch 12 to 2
Afternoon Tea 3 to 6
Dinner to Order
Sunday Suppers only 6 to 8
Private Room for Luncheons Bridge or Tea Parties

Orange Grove Ave. cars pass the door
Phone Colorado 5523

Cheaters

By Caroline Reynolds

Edward Salisbury Field has the germ of an excellent farce in "Wedding Bells," which received its premiere at the Belasco theater Monday night. It needs a great deal of tinkering—for instance, its second and third acts should be combined; there are many inconsequential lines that should be eliminated, as they are neither germane nor witty, as for example, the conversations between Mr. and Mrs. Pettebone Jones, which are overloaded with commonplaces and silly terms of endearment. That such a master of the art of "smart" conversation as "Ned" Field should display this fault is amazing. The entire

Sally to Loring's studio, and, unknown to the latter, Sally hides in a new wardrobe which has been left in Loring's room by mistake. At the critical moment the furniture movers come in to take the wardrobe to its proper destination, which happens to be the house next door, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Pettebone Jones—of the dominating wife and henpecked husband type. Mr. Pettebone Jones is horrified to see Sally—dusty, draggled and bruised, emerge from the wardrobe, and his efforts to keep her hidden from his wife are mirthful interludes. Meanwhile, Loring has discovered Sally's plight, and when he and the clergyman enter the Jones' home by the air



DUSTIN FARMAN, IN "THE LITTLEST REBEL," AT THE MASON

play betrays the 'prentice hand, but after its first performance, the playwright should be able to see the flaws and smooth out the tangled places. He should invent one or two new situations, not only to give the action more impetus—several times in the second and third acts it lags—but also to make the farce longer, for as it stands, it is hardly possible to stretch it out to schedule time even with woefully long intermissions and the aid of an orchestral performance. The plot of the little play is an excellent one for farcial purposes. Loring Jones, an artist, and Sally Featherstone, daughter of a crabbed millionaire, are determined to get married and go to California, despite papa's disapproval. Father traces

scuttle, in order to effect a rescue, they are arrested as burglars—but of course, Sally saves them, and the sweethearts are married in the police station in time to catch their train. It is good farce and there are many funny situations, but there should be more of them. The awkward handling of the wardrobe incidents almost spoiled the action Monday night, nor was the company up to standard. There was a lag-gard picking up of cues, a tendency to stutter, a crudity of business that did not reflect credit on the imagination of the players. Bertram Lytell struck the right note of solemnity as Loring Jones, and Evelyn Vaughan was a charming Sally. Miss Vaughan's musical voice and her clear enunciation

are rare delights. Howard Scott had one of his inimitable "clergyman" parts which he played even better than usual, and Gaston Mervale contributed a character role of capital worth as McFarland, the Scotch janitor. Bessie Tannehill as Mrs. Pettebone Jones did not once enter into the spirit of the play or her part, which robbed Robert Ober of several good opportunities. The scenic accessories are not of the best—the studio in the first act being a weirdly unnatural spot, and the bedroom in the second act, while well decorated and furnished, was made absurd by the fact that the window boxes touched the drop which supposedly showed the house across the street. Another absurdity in this setting was a brass bed tilted high on blocks in order to let Howard Scott hide beneath it in sight of the audience. The little things count mightily in a production of this sort, and it seems unfair to hamper a new production with banal details.

"Chocolate Soldier" at the Majestic

"The Chocolate Soldier," that slyly satirical, tuneful, witty opera bouffe, which has no rival of its kind, once more lifts its way through three merry acts at the Majestic, with almost the same company which gave it so excellent a production last season. The garb of "The Chocolate Soldier," has become shopworn, the opening scene, which shows a lady's boudoir being sadly in need of renovation, while the trees and shrubbery in the succeeding acts cry out for the kind attentions of the scene painter. But time cannot tarnish the charm of the many melodies—who can forget the stirring measures of the "Hero" song, the quaint catchiness of the "Letter Song," and half a dozen other novelties that keep one humming them for weeks after the opera has departed. Charles Purcell, that irresistibly debonaire Bumerli, does not sing so well as he did last season, but his apprecia-

tion of the satire of his part, and the magnetism of his personality make him the principal figure in the production. Rena Vivienne is the Nadina Popoff, sweetheart of the soldier, and while she sings pleasingly, she has too many tricks of grimacing and too little grace to give the role its full value. Is it impossible to get a slim and dainty singer to play opposite Purcell? Lucille Saunders, gracious of voice and manner, is the elderly Aurelia; Ilon Bergere the daring Mascha, J. Russell Powell a laughably burlesque figure as the near-fighter, Maskakroff; and half a dozen others who do excellent work.

Novelties at the Orpheum

McConnell and Simpson and Nat Nazarro Company are the favorites of this week's Orpheum bill. The McConnell and Simpson team bring down the house in a nonsensical sketch, "The Right Girl," in which Miss McConnell portrays twin sisters and does it so well that the audience screams itself into hysterics. The Nazarro troupe has been seen here before, but its acrobats are none the less interesting. The members perform a number of new features with a grace and skill that are remarkable. Without doubt Sidney Ayers and his company present the worst sketch that Orpheum audiences have ever suffered. It is entitled, "A Call for the Wild," and played at the top pitch of heroics. Mr. Ayers' acting is even worse than the sketch. Snoozer, the dog with a college education, is unusually well trained—in fact, his feats are marvelous evidences of his master's training. Much better singers have been heard on the vaudeville stage than Madame Maria Galvany, who is colorless, both as to voice and action. Howard, the Scotch ventriloquist, Furgason and Northlane and Les Marco Belli are the holdovers.

Offerings for Next Week
Dustin Farnum in the stirring drama,

December Clearance of Millinery

Hats From Paris, London and From Our Own
Work Rooms

25% to 50% Less
Than Original Prices

Tailored Hats, Semi-Dress Hats, Hats for
Afternoon and Carriage Wear. Picturesque
Hats for Dinner and Evening Wear.

N. B. Blackstone Co.

318-320-322 South Broadway

THE HOTEL ALEXANDRIA

Announces the return of the famous

Herr Ferdinand Stark

and his celebrated orchestra whose superb concerts will be a feature of
After-Theater Suppers in the Exclusive Mission Grill

After the matinee the ladies will take delight in the dainty
Afternoon Tea served in the Main Dining Salon

"The Littlest Rebel" will be the attraction at the Mason Opera House all next week, beginning Monday night. The production comes intact from the east, where it achieved great success in Chicago, New York, Boston, and other big cities. A feature of the performance is the introduction of a thrilling battle between Northern and Southern forces, just outside of Richmond in the spring of 1864. Supporting Mr. Farnum are little Mary Miles Minter, Alexis B. Luce, Morris Burr (whose impersonation of General U. S. Grant has created widespread comment) George Thatcher, and others. "The Littlest Rebel" relates an incident of the attack on Richmond near the close of the war. The wife and little daughter of a Confederate scout have taken refuge in a plantation cabin. The wife dies, leaving the little girl alone. Her father, who is hoping to get the child through the Federal lines to Richmond, is trapped by a Union officer, but the little girl pleads so effectively that the commanding officer permits the rebel to escape. There is a skirmish, and both captor and captive are betrayed, and at a court-martial one is ordered to be hanged as a spy, the other as a traitor. Again the littlest rebel intervenes, and is instrumental in their release. There will be the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

At the opening concert of the Los Angeles Symphony orchestra last month, the attendance was larger than ever before, and it is hoped that this record will be exceeded at the second concert, which takes place Friday afternoon, Dec. 14, at the Auditorium. Madame Gerville-Reache, the distinguished French contralto, is soloist. She is one of Los Angeles' favorite singers, and although her range runs well into the soprano, her voice is of the 'cello variety. Conductor Hamilton has arranged a most interesting series to surround the selections of the vocalists. The opening number is Debussy's "Prelude to the Afternoon of a Faun," while the program closes with Liszt's dignified Second Polonaise in E major. In celebration of Beethoven's birthday, which occurs Dec. 17, the Fifth Symphony in C minor will be played. The Gerville-Reache numbers are both new in Los Angeles, being Berlioz' "La More de Didon" Les Troyens and Bruneau's "Air de Jacqueline" (L'attaque du Moulin).

Madame Gerville-Reache, the French contralto who was introduced two years ago by Manager Behymer, will be heard again at the Auditorium Tuesday evening as the first artist of the second Philharmonic series. The Gerville-Reache voice is a true contralto. For the last two years she has been devoting herself to mastering the song repertoire of the greatest German, French, Italian and English masters, and her programs are exceptionally varied and novel. She was brought to America by Oscar Hammerstein, who discovered her in Europe and selected her for his prima donna contralto for the Manhattan Opera House. Since the taking over of that organization by the Metropolitan, Gerville-Reache has been singing with the Chicago-Philadelphia grand opera forces and with Henry Russell's company. In the recital field she is a genuine favorite. Mrs. Gertrude Ross will be heard as the accompanist. The program is as follows:

Apaisement (Beethoven); Air de l'aveugle "Roma" (Massenet; the master's last work); L'Anneau d'argent (Chaminade); Fedra (Camille Erlanger); La Cloche (Saint-Saens); J'ai pleuré en rêve (Georges Hue); Aria, "Le Vivandiere" (Godard); Le Soir (Gounod); Psyche (Paladilhe); Arioso (Delibes); Les Gars d'Irlande (Augusta Holmes).

"The Old Homestead," that perennial favorite, is the attraction at the Majestic for the week beginning Sunday night, and with it the ever popular "Uncle Josh," whom Denman Thompson made famous. Joshua Whitcomb is the New England farmer, whose son surrenders to the lure of

the city. Uncle Josh goes to the metropolis to find him, and woven about his visit is a bucolic drama of laughs and tears that never fails to interest an audience and arouse its sympathies. The old play has lost none of its popularity, but rather increases in favor as the years go on. Mr. Frank Thompson promises an excellent cast, including the famous double quartette and a complete new scenic outfit.

"Wedding Bells," Edward Salisbury Field's fine farce which scored such an instantaneous laughing success on its premier at the Belasco, has become so popular that the management has decided to continue it for a second week. The second week, however, will positively be the last, as it will mark the closing of the Belasco stock company and the last week of the theater under the Morosco management. Mr. Field's story is original in every particular, telling of the troubles of a young couple in their attempt to elope and the humorous incidents that befall when the girl conceals herself in a wardrobe. The company has become thoroughly familiar with the play, and the production is now of metropolitan smoothness. Two weeks after the closing of the Belasco theater, the new Morosco theater on Broadway will be thrown open to the public in a big production of Paul Armstrong's new play, "The Love Story of the Ages."

Paul Armstrong's powerful drama of the tenements, "The Escape" continues to break all previous attendance records at the Burbank theater and Sunday afternoon will enter upon the seventh week of its successful run. Owing to the long list of plays contracted for the Burbank, to be produced within a certain time, the seventh week of "The Escape" will undoubtedly be the last. Nothing that has been seen on a Los Angeles stage has ever attracted more attention than the Armstrong drama, which is breaking all records for attendance. "The Escape" will shortly be given at the Garrick theater, Chicago, and it is not unlikely that several members of the cast will be seen in the Chicago production. Following "The Escape," Izetta Jewell, the new leading woman of the Burbank company will make her first appearance in Mr. Armstrong's recent success, "A Romance of the Underworld."

Headlined at the Orpheum for the week beginning Monday matinee, Dec. 9, is an elaborate operetta, "California,"

which is the joint production of Robert Hood Bowers, Grant Stewart, Cecil de Mille and Jessie Lasky. Its characters are American, Spanish and Italian, and its locale in San Juan. It has for its theme the saving of the missions, and is said to be beautiful in scenery and light effects and also to have a number of delightful musical interludes. Leslie Leigh and Harry L. Griffith are the principals, and there is a large organization back of them. James J. Morton, the "fellow of infinite jest" returns after a long sojourn in Gotham, with a fund of fun and new patter. He has been away so long that his material should all be brand new to local audiences. Nonette, the violinist who sings will also return the coming week. She has a gypsy act and gives both vocal and instrumental offerings. Stelle Mayo and Margie Addis, two comely girls, will edify with songs and smart sayings, and David Kidd, will do a comedy turn in kilts. The wonderful Nazarro troupe, Sydney Ayers and comedy turn in kilts. The wonderful their farce will be retained, and the musical programme will embrace two new numbers by Victor Herbert and Puccini's "La Tosca" overture, while there will be new motion pictures.

Hirshall Mayall, generally regarded as one of the best leading actors in America, and who has been seen at the head of the foremost stock companies in this country, will make his first appearance as the new leading man of the Lyceum stock company

Morosco-Blackwood Co., Props. and Managers.

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER

Main Street. Near Sixth.

BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, DEC. 8.

SEVENTH BIG WEEK OF

The Most Daring and Direct Play in Years

THE ESCAPE

By Paul Armstrong, author of "Alias Jimmy Valentine," "The Deep Purple," etc.

HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATER

Broadway, near Ninth.

LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAYHOUSE

Oliver Morosco, Manager

BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 8

DENMAN THOMPSON'S

THE OLD HOMESTEAD

27th Season

The Old Scenes—The Celebrated Musical Features—With the Famous Double Male Quartette.

The Most Popular Play in the History of the American Stage.

Prices: Nights and Saturday Matinee, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50. Popular Wednesday Matinee, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Morosco-Blackwood Co., Props. and Managers

BELASCO THEATER

Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night

BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 9

Evelyn Vaughan and Bert Lytell

And the Belasco Company will offer for the second big week EDWARD SALISBURY FIELD'S New Play

"WEDDING BELLS"

LYCEUM THEATER

OLIVER MOROSCO, Lessee. DICK FERRIS, Manager.

OPENING SUNDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 8

An elaborate production the stirring detective drama

The Sign of the Four

An elaborate production of the stirring detective drama.

MASON OPERA HOUSE

Broadway bet. First and Second streets.

Charles Frohman—Klaw & Erlanger, Lessees. W. T. WYATT, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, Dec. 9. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

DUSTIN FARNUM

and his company in

"THE LITTLEST REBEL"

Nights and Saturday Matinee, 50c to \$2. Ladies' Matinee Wednesday, 50c to \$1. To follow—Alaskan-Siberian Motion Views. Special engagement.

Broadway, bet. 6th & 7th. Home 10477. Main 977

ORPHEUM THEATER

THE STANDARD OF VAUDEVILLE

AMERICA'S FINEST THEATER—ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

Week Beginning Monday Matinee, Dec. 9.

"CALIFORNIA"
Jesse L. Lasky Company
JAMES J. MORTON
Fellow of Infinite Jest
MAYE & ADDIS
Singers and Comediennes
DAVID KIDD
Scotch Comedian
Symphony Orchestra concerts, 2 and 8 p. m.
Every Night at 8, 10-25-50-75c; Boxes \$1; Matinee at 2 Daily, 10-25-50c; Boxes 75c.

NAT NAZARRO COMPANY
Athletic Artistry
NONETTE
Violinist who Sings
SYDNEY AYERS & CO.
"A Call for the Wild"
M'CONNELL & SIMPSON
"The Right Girl"
World's News in Motion Views.

SOCIETY'S MOTION PICTURE AUDITORIUM

MOZART
THEATRE
Grand Avenue and 7th St.

Best in Motion Pictures

Saturday and Sunday

"THE HOLY CITY" and

"DON CEASAR DE BAZAN"

Week of December 9,

"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL," from Balfe's Masterpiece.

Continuous 1 to 5-7 to 11.

Prices 10 and 15c; Matinee 10c.

Sunday afternoon, when this popular organization offers a spectacular production of the famous detective play, "The Sign of the Four." Almost everyone is familiar with this famous Sherlock Holmes story, the stage version of which was made by Walter Edwards, at present a member of the Burbank organization. With Sherlock Holmes in the play we also find the clever Dr. Watson, who has perhaps achieved as much fame as Holmes

himself. The production will be the most elaborate that has been given by the new Lyceum company, there being a score of exciting scenes wherein all the achievement of modern stagecraft are utilized. Mr. Mayhill will have the role of Sherlock Holmes, while Andrew Bennis will be seen as Dr. Watson. Maude Leone will have the chief feminine role and the other players will be well cast.

Books

As the great stars of opera appear to the audience, as the public regards them with relation to their art and the masterpieces which they interpret and as they are in real life, seldom are in agreement. Although, primarily, the story of an intense psychological experience in the life of a wonderfully gifted artist "The Soul of a Tenor" is most interesting because of its intimate views of great operatic singers—behind the scenes and about their commonplace, sordid, every-day business of living: at the rehearsals where the crudities or idiosyncracies of the individual players are smoothed and fitted for the finished performance; in their triumphs; into the dressing rooms and boudoirs of the singers; into the greasy, vicious atmosphere of the cheap cafe where gossip of liaisons and low amours instead of outpourings of artistic idealism prevails.

Artists are frequently of the earth earthy. As music critic for a leading New York paper, and as a writer of more serious and permanent considerations of musical matters also, Mr. Henderson is well qualified to give accurate and life-like reproductions of the operatic interpreters of musical thought. However, he distinctly denies painting any real "portraits in this story." He says "I have dared to give a momentary glimpse of one supreme interpreter, but none of the other characters in this book ever existed." Evidently, in the pursuit of his profession he has been grieved and vexed by the pettiness of the ideals and by the jealousies of artists, with the utter selfishness and general lack of appreciation for the highness of their calling. The "critic" spirit in Mr. Henderson is roused also by "those singular creatures who regard it as an object in life to attend performances of operas generally wearisome to their jaded minds chiefly for the sake of gathering in exclusive compartments denominated boxes and making known to the world the pregnant fact that they belong to a coterie set above the small army of nonentities in the orchestra stall."

Baroni, the "tenor" who is known in private life as Leander Barrett, is possessed of a remarkable voice. With little training he acquires technique; and a fine stage presence and athletic form make him a matinee idol and a box-office success. But he is an insufferable egotist and lacks perception of all real values in life. His singing is dead and as a cold, sparkling stone. No ordinary experience can warm this blind block of marble to life. Even his beautiful, devoted wife is unable to arouse his sleeping senses. Then comes Nagy Posanska the Hungarian gipsy artist and woman of flame who binds him in the chains of sense and passion, shaking his selfish ego into wakefulness, teaching him the meaning of beauty. And through appreciation of beauty comes knowledge of good and evil, of the true worth and strength of character of his wife and the awakening of his soul to life and art. Nagy is a remarkable type, a fine piece of character drawing, standing out in bold relief. This romance of the opera is not only entertaining, it is instructive. It is more than a mere newspaper story. ("The Soul of a Tenor." By W. J. Henderson. Henry Holt & Co.)

"Place of Honeymoons"

How the sentimental maiden will rejoice in the title, the lurid cover page and the context of Harold MacGrath's

latest book, "The Place of Honeymoons," decorated with a cover showing a weirdly-colored, jungle-like garden, with a man and woman wrapped in a Robert-Chambers-clinging-embrace. O, for a story in which the hero is not a god-like creature either rolling in wealth or acquiring it before the final page, and for a heroine who is not a prize beauty. Edward Courtlandt, MacGrath's creation, is of the type which hath oodles of dollars and all the other charms of modern life. From the moment he is discovered outside the Opera House in Paris, one knows that the prima donna is the cause of all the expressions which the author sends over his face. Then we are gently led to the fact that there is a blighted affair between Courtlandt and Eleanor da Toscana, the singer—otherwise Nora Harrigan—one of those combinations of world-stirring voices and personal pulchritude which are never seen in real life. Nora is kidnapped, made love to and goes through so many adventures that one feels like suggesting to Mr. McGrath that he become a press agent for a great actress or singer, his story savors so strongly of the usual fluff which the piffle-purveyor calls "press dope" for the newspaper columns. Then it is discovered that Courtlandt and Nora are husband and wife, cruelly parted on their wedding day by the machinations of a jealous singer—a trick of plot which should be retired for long service and old age. McGrath has written one or two good popular stories, but his atmosphere is getting murky of late. ("The Place of Honeymoons," by Harold McGrath. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

"Master of Mysteries"

We are ingenuously told on the cover of "The Master of Mysteries," that the book was "written by a well-known author, who, for reasons of his own, has preferred to remain anonymous, but who has incorporated in the book two cipher messages, one revealing his name and the other his motive for withholding its appearance from the title page." What a canny creature that author must be—for the dear public would probably point the finger of ridicule at him were his identity revealed. Shallow, silly stories are the mysteries, and Astro, the master, who solves them in an absurd manner, is the most insufferable bore, with his platitudes, his rude superiority, his attitude as a poseur. Not one of the many chapters excites an interest in its outcome—one could put down the book in the middle of any story and forget that the volume ever existed. It is all theatricism and cheap claptrap, and the wisdom of the author in keeping his name a deep, dark secret is to be applauded. ("The Master of Mysteries," Anonymous. Bobbs-Merrill.)

"Tempting of Tavernake"

It is rare that an English writer so firmly grips the affections of the American popular novel devotees as does E. Phillips Oppenheim, who apparently turns out his books by machinery, so fast do they come. Mr. Oppenheim makes no pretences to novelty or originality. He usually has a good story of adventure to tell, and he tangles up his characters and extricates them in the orthodox fashion so pleasing to the "skimmer"—the man who reads not for instruction or mental food, but simply to divert the mind. Oppenheim is melodramatic, but he never rants. His heroines do not spout prudish platitudes, nor are his heroes crosses

For Xmas

Why Not a Fountain Pen?

It is a gift that is useful the year round, keeps you ever in the mind of the recipient, and one that is artistic as well. And when you are giving a fountain pen there is only one kind to be considered, a

—MOORE'S NON-LEAKABLE—

the kind that the makers are so sure can't leak that they offer you a new one in its place if it does. They range in size from the princess petite which can be carried in a ladies' handbag to the large heavy ones for desk use of the busy, business man. The prices start at \$2.50 and go up to \$43. They can't leak, neither do they stutter, splutter or blot. It's smooth sailing every word you write.

For sale at all first class dealers. The Southern California distributors are—

CUNNINGHAM, CURTISS & WELCH CO.

Booksellers

252 South Spring Street

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

between the Apollo Belvedere and Sir Galahad, for which the gods be thanked. His newest hero, Tavernake, in "The Tempting of Tavernake" is rather a good study. Tavernake has never felt the lure of the fair sex, and regards women in a cold, passionless way that is amusing. He rescues a girl from suicide, takes her to his flat, treats her as a sister, and does other amazing things. But the girl's sister, an unscrupulous and beautiful woman makes her appearance, and for the first time Tavernake feels the call of the blood. Through ways that are dark and things that are strange the author takes his leading characters, but finally rids Tavernake of his infatuation and permits him to find real love. It is a well told story and one that should measure up in the list of best sellers. ("The Tempting of Tavernake." By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Little, Brown & Co.)

"Old Mother West Wind"

By many boys and girls, and mayhap by a few fortunate parents, it will be remembered that "Old Mother West Wind" had a large family composed of dozens and dozens and dozens of Merry Little Breezes, that sleep in a bag every night, beyond the Purple Hills. Peter Rabbit, Johnny Chuck, Reddy Fox, Happy Jack Squirrel, Danny Meadow Mouse, Billy Mink, Jimmy Skunk, Little Joe Otter, Striped Chipmunk, Blacky the Crow and Sammy Jay are a few of "Mother West Wind's Animal Friends" with whom the Merry Little Breezes play on the Green Meadows, in the Green Forest and by the Smiling Pool. What jolly times the little meadow and forest folk have! "Peter Rabbit's Egg Rolling" is quite a social success and "Grandfather Frog's Journey" is a sly, pleasant prank by the younger set, equally as funny as Danny Meadow Mouse's turning the tables on Peter Rabbit with the snake skin, or Reddy Fox's cunning that caused Billy Mink to go dinnerless. It is an enchanted, happy land through which Thornton W. Burgess leads the lads and lassies—to many it will be the first acquaintance—and the adventures of Peter Rabbit and Johnny Chuck will be especially interesting. What fine, understandable playmates they all are! And what hair-breadth escapes Peter and Johnny have! ("Mother West Wind's Animal Friends." By Thornton W. Burgess. Little, Brown & Co.)

Notes From Bookland

Emile Boutroux, author of "Science and Religion in Contemporary Philosophy" and "Historical Studies in Philosophy," has recently been elected a member of the French Academy.

Gen. Homer Lea's death has rendered impossible the completion of the trilogy of which "The Valor of Ignorance" and "The Day of the Saxon" were the first and second volumes. His purpose to write a third book had been announced by Gen. Lea in his preface to "The Day of the Saxon." The Japa-

The Locusts' Years



By

Mary Helen Fee

ONE of the big novels of the year is this story of a man and woman, who, struggling against a difference in temperament and breeding, at last find their life's happiness on a lonely island in the Philippines.

A finely written and powerful study of character and human emotion under stress that will appeal to every reader.

At All Bookstores

A. C. McClurg & Co. Publishers

OLD BOOKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Call and "Browse," or send for catalogue. Tel. Main 3859, F3250. Open evenings till 8 o'clock.

DAWSON'S BOOK SHOP

518 SOUTH HILL ST.

nese have shown great interest in Lea's international teachings, and only a few days before his death a large order from Japan for "The Day of the Saxon" was received by his publishers.

Will N. Harben, whose latest book, "Paul Rundel," was published this autumn, expects to pass the winter in New York working on a new novel. He is considering—but has not yet reached a decision—the writing of a story which will not be about Georgia, the scene of his "Paul Rundel," "Ann Boyd," and "The Substitute."

Miss Annie S. Peck, the mountain climber, and author of "A Search for the Apex of America," will pass the winter in New York. Miss Peck was with relatives in Rhode Island all summer, at work on a new book describing her recent South American trip.

Dora Sigerson (Mrs. Clement Shorter) has just brought out through Maunsell & Co. a little volume of poems, fifteen in number, which are as pleasant as they are unpretentious.

Gossip of Automobile Row

Will Invade Riverside—Arrangements are now practically completed for the second annual tour of the Columbus Electric automobile owners to be held under the auspices of the California Automobile Company. Saturday and Sunday, December 14 and 15, have been chosen as the dates for the event and Riverside has been selected as the destination. This decision was reached by Volney Beardsley, president of the California Automobile Company, after a pathfinding trip made recently. From present indications more than 100 Columbus owners will participate in the excursion. A charging station is to be installed at Riverside to provide for the competing cars. The party will leave Los Angeles Saturday afternoon and journey by the lower route, past Eastlake Park, El Monte, Pomona, and to Riverside. The return will be via the Foothill boulevard. Most of the roads are in splendid condition for the run, but there are certain sections that are a bit rough, and the durability of the electrics will be tested. At Riverside the excursionists will be the guests of Frank Miller, of the Glenwood Mission Inn, who is himself an enthusiastic motorist. A banquet with special entertainment features will be served Saturday evening at that hostelry. A number of owners of Columbus electrics from Redlands are to meet the Los Angeles delegation several miles out of Riverside and to escort the excursionists into the heart of the city. An unusual feature of the event this year is that every machine entered in the contest is to be driven by a woman.

Vale, Horse Drawn Apparatus—Soon the faithful old firehorse, around which more than one "sob story" has been centered, is to become merely a hero of legendry lore if the plans of the present administration in Los Angeles are carried out, for the city has adopted a policy replacing horse drawn apparatus with auto trucks as fast as possible. All new engine houses being built are to be constructed for auto equipment only. At present there are eleven automobile fire companies in the city and these have proved so much superior to the old style companies in speed and economy, that it is a case of "vale, equeus." Chief Ely predicts that within seven years there will not be a horse in the service. Three new fire houses are in the process of construction and these are all being built to exclude horses. At this time there are 160 horses in the service. These are being retired as fast as an auto equipment is purchased. In the past two years not a single horse has been bought for the department.

Coming This Way—Among the significant signs that are pointing to the fact that the automobile industry was never more prosperous than at present in Southern California is the large number of salesrooms that are being built for local dealers. The Moon agency is soon to have new quarters at Olive and Pico; The Moline representatives are building a fine autohome on West Washington; W. J. Burt, of the Auburn, is getting ready to move to his new quarters on Pico, while W. S. Gregg has had built a fine new structure at Seventeenth and Los Angeles, where auto bodies and accessories will be manufactured and sold.

This Earth and a Newerf—W. D. Newerf, the local tire merchant, is back from his annual visit to the Miller tire factory. He reports that the output of the Miller factory has been so augmented that with a corresponding increase in his own business, in

which he is confident he will have to find larger quarters next year. Newerf says that much of the increase of Miller popularity has been due to the advertising received from the fact that Teddy Tetzlaff, the California speed king, uses them exclusively on his racing Fiats.

Novel Tri-Powered Contest—Motor cycle, automobile, and aviation enthusiasts will all be interested in a race that is to start this morning from Los Angeles to Bloomington, as the competitors in the event are a monoplane, a high power racing motor car, and two Indian racing motorcycles. One of the latter is to be ridden by a local society girl, who wishes to remain incognito for the event, but who desires the thrills of the neo-chug-chug. Bonney, the famous aviator, will fly the monoplane, while Jack Sanderson will be at the wheel of the auto. Frank Montgomery will ride the other motor cycle. Les Henry, well known local entrepreneur of auto and motorcycle events is promoting the affair.

Stands Every Strain—T. Thorkildsen, a well known automobile man of this city, is on a thousand-mile trip in his big National in the mountains back of Randsburg. Thorkildsen makes these journeys every month and it is a tribute to the durability of his car the way the strain is stood. The roads are bad and full of mud and slush but in the last five months he has made a dozen round trips.

Pleading For His Quota—Warren Vance, of the Vance Canavan Motor Car company, is in Detroit at present at the Carter Car factory trying to secure Los Angeles' quota of that make of automobiles. Previously, he has been visiting the Knox factory, for which he is also local agent.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
Nov. 13, 1912.
03982 NOTICE is hereby given that John E. Ziehlke, of Calabasas, Cal., who on June 5, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 11375, Serial No. 03982, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 20, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 10th day of January, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Claimant names as witnesses: Louis Olivera, Posey Horton, William Gleason, Roy Horton, all of Calabasas, Cal.
5t FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
Nov. 26, 1912.
04000 NOTICE is hereby given that James Keene Hedstrom, of 170 Lucas Ave., Los Angeles, Cal., who, on July 22, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 11415, Serial No. 04000, for Lot 4, Sec. 4, Lots 1, 2 and 3, Section 5, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 7th day of January, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Claimant names as witnesses: Frank James Kimball, Joseph Louis Olivera, Katherine F. Gleason, Jackson Tweedy, all of Calabasas, Cal.
5t FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
Nov. 21, 1912.
012313 NOTICE is hereby given that James H. Robert of 1357 W. 38th St., Los Angeles, Cal., on Feb. 4, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 012313, for Lots 2 and 3, Sec. 18, T. 1 S. R. 18 W. & N $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 2nd day of January, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Claimant names as witnesses: Charles H. Haskell, William Morris, Elizabeth C. Heney, all of Newberry Park, Cal., Elias A. Shedoudy, of Los Angeles, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.

Report of the Condition of the
**NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN
LOS ANGELES**
At Los Angeles, in the State of California,
at the Close of Business, November 26th,
1912.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$ 787,071.82
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	85.01
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....	200,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds.....	8,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	122,038.61
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....	13,619.28
Other Real Estate owned.....	14,669.60
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents).....	74,332.77
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks....	5,336.53
Due from Approved Reserve Agents.....	86,762.24
Checks and other Cash Items.....	750.66
Exchanges for Clearing House.....	9,632.25
Notes of other National Banks..	7,000.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents.....	236.90
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie.....	\$124,996.40
Legal-tender Notes.....	2,180.00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)...	10,000.00
Total.....	\$1,466,712.07

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 200,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	26,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid.....	10,762.83
National Bank Notes outstanding Due to other National Banks.....	\$83,749.81
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers.....	27,942.47
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks.....	190,365.95
Individual Deposits subject to check.....	608,334.75
Demand Certificates of Deposit.....	4,527.75
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	24,585.00
Certified Checks.....	1,706.65
Cashier's Checks Outstanding.....	8,736.86
Bills Payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed.....	80,000.00
Total.....	\$1,466,712.07

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss:
I, H. J. STAVE, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. J. STAVE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of Dec., 1912.

SUSANNA P. PEPPER,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
F. M. DOUGLASS,
JOHN A. MURPHY,
J. BAUM,
Directors.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION IN UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 5, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Santa Fe-Pacific Railroad Company, through W. J. Davis, its attorney in fact, has filed in this office its application to select, under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 4, 1897, (30 Stat. 1136), and the Act of Congress approved March 3, 1905, (33 Stat. 1264), the following described land, namely:
Lot Two in Section Eighteen, Township One South, Range Twenty West, San Bernardino Meridian, situate in the Los Angeles Land District, and containing 53.10 acres.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the land described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or any part thereof, or for any other reason, to the disposal of applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office on or before the 15th day of November, 1912.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:
Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.
Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

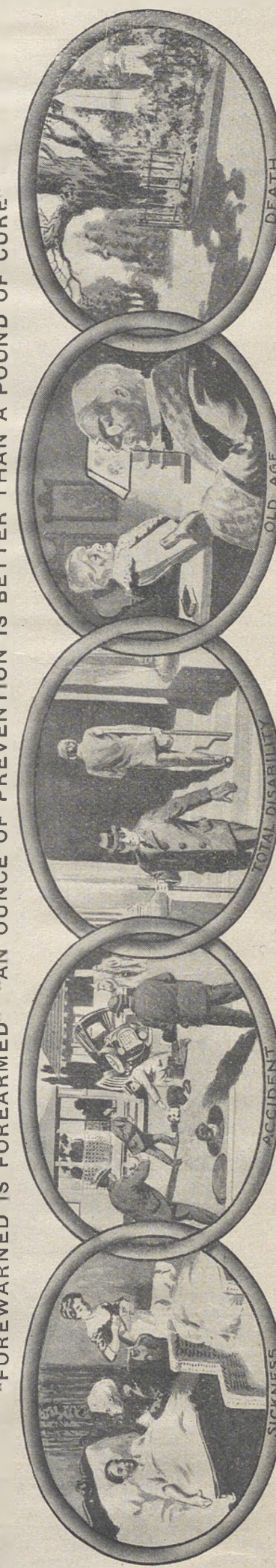
Never stand on the steps.
Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.
LOS ANGELES RAILWAY CO.

"FIVE IN ONE" A \$5000 Complete Combination Policy Guarantees

1. \$25 per week for sickness—limit any one case 52 weeks.
2. \$25 per week for accident—limit any one case 52 weeks.
3. \$500 per annum, ten years, for Total Permanent Disability.
4. Old Age Annuity—Amount according to age of insured.
5. \$5000 at death in one sum or installments for life of beneficiary. Liberal dividends, cash, loan or extension values.

TIME TRIED, TESTED and TRUE



Arm, prepare and protect yourself NOW; YOU are bound to be overtaken by at least ONE—perhaps MORE, or possibly ALL of these pictured misfortunes. Can YOU or your loved ones afford the loss? Don't try to evade the responsibility; meet it like a true man RIGHT NOW! The quickest, easiest, cheapest, safest, and most effective way is by investing in a COMPLETE COMBINATION POLICY issued exclusively by "your own home company," 44 YEARS OLD
PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE
Assets\$23,363,386.91
Life Insurance.....\$126,280,772.00

1912

Mr. John Newton Russell, Jr.
Manager Home Office Agency,
6th and Olive Sts., Los Angeles.

Dear Sir:
Without committing myself, please send me full particulars of your "Five in One" Complete Combination Policy. I was born on the.....day of.....

18... My occupation is.....

I am.....married. My address is.....

No.....St.,
Signed.....!.....!.....
(CUT OUT AND FORWARD)



Stocks & Bonds



There has not been a great deal to Los Angeles stock exchange trading this week, the volume of transactions as well as the quality having dropped off in a most noticeable manner when compared with recent totals. November showed nearly the best monthly record in the history of the exchange and unless indications are at fault December is to prove close to the other extreme. The Stewart petroleum, as usual, have been the market leaders, with prices fairly firm and with trading conditions anything but satisfactory. As a matter of fact unnatural stimulus has had to be resorted to on more than one occasion this week in order to make a showing of strength that must have presented to the public—which noted what was doing—a condition under the surface anything but inviting.

Union is fairly firm at about 93 to 94, with Union Provident shares, that have been reported sold in the alleged option, much stronger. The stock is selling better than 104 ex dividend, and in demand at that figure. Provident, as non-participating sale stock has come to be known to distinguish it from the other, is again a favorite with the public, selling at better figures than Union. Middle of the week quotations were at 95.

Associated continues to slip, in the face of the dividend reports always due at this season. The stock one of these days should be a purchase, as the shares are able to show much better intrinsic worth than open market quotations would indicate. Few of the other leaders are doing anything for the time, all of the Dohenys being spiritless and the Santa Maria list also asleep, with the exception of Rice Ranch, which continues fairly firm, due to an apparent sale of the company, but where there is no option out and with not a penny of earnest money in sight. Columbia is weak.

Among the lesser oils California Midway sold this week at 12½, which is 2 cents a share, plus two assessments of five cents each. Two years ago the stock was in demand at better than 90. National Pacific, ex assessment, is about 2½ cents, which, with a five cent payment at this time, means worse than 2 cents a share minus for the stock. United is strong.

Among the industrials, L. A. Investment is firm at about 397, with higher prices predicted for the shares. It is reported that the company is soon to announce an increase of dividend disbursements. The Edisons again are in demand and the Homephones are weak.

Bank shares are hard, with First National selling at 695. Citizens National is wanted, and California National as well as Commercial National is being hunted by insiders. California Savings and F. & M. National are being picked up on reports of melon cutting. German American and Secudity Trust are easier.

Bonds are not doing a great deal in the face of early coupon clipping, Jan. 1. Union Oil, Associated Oil and Producers 5s are the issues most active, with the latter the favorite among the three mentioned.

Insofar as the mining share market is concerned the Goldfield list has recently been pretty hard hit, and the indications for an early recovery

in that direction are not too bright. None of the local favorites appears to be in the trading for the time.

There is no sign of anything like a real change in money rates and general conditions in that particular continue satisfactory in every essential.

Banks and Banking

Total deposits in Los Angeles national banks Nov. 25 amounted to \$71,332,856, deposits having increased \$7,240,000.72 since the last call by the comptroller of currency September 4.

Bank of Commerce & Trust Co., San Diego, will increase its capitalization from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 in January.

First National Bank of Hermosa Beach will open its doors Jan. 1 with a capital stock of \$25,000.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Senator Lee C. Gates will probably introduce a bill in the legislature the first of the year providing for state supervision of all corporations offering their own securities for sale. The bill will provide for a corporation commission, headed by a commissioner appointed by the governor, who will pass his approval on the issues of stock or bonds that are offered for sale, having the power to make the necessary investigations into the affairs of corporations offering such commodities. The bill will not only protect the investors but will be of advantage to the responsible institutions, whose honest business is damaged by wild-cat companies of the "get-rich-quick" type.

Redondo Beach will vote Dec. 18 on the question of issuing \$30,000 for the purchase of the old carnation gardens, which will be made into a city park.

Sawtelle is again agitating the question of a bond issue for fire protection. The recent election defeated the issue, and shortly after a \$30,000 school building was destroyed by the flames, so that it is thought the result of a new election will be favorable to the bonds.

Long Beach will soon set a date for an election to decide the question of issuing \$150,000 for additional school facilities.

Elsinore has voted a sewer bond issue of \$20,000, by majority of 191 to 16.

Up to 11 o'clock a. m., Dec. 17, the board of supervisors of Orange county will receive bids for the purchase of school bonds of \$50,000.

Professional and Business Directory

HARNESS AND SADDLERY

SAMUEL C. FOY, 315 North Los Angeles St.
Established 1854. Main 3806

JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS

CARL ENTENMANN, Jewelry.
217½ S. Spring St., Upstairs

BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES

JONES BOOK STORE, 226 West First Street

ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

FORVE-PETTERONE CO., 514 S. Broadway,
Main 937. Home F8081

Get 6% Interest

From the Largest and One of the Oldest
Financial Institutions in the West

This Company owns five valuable down-town business sites in the heart of Los Angeles, one of them worth three-quarters of a million dollars. On this is erected a million-dollar office building, held clear of direct lien or mortgage.

The Company also owns first mortgages and secured loans to the value of nearly \$6,000,000.00 and real estate in or adjacent to Los Angeles, estimated as worth on the market, approximately \$5,000,000.00. Its cash on hand November 1st was over \$1,000,000.00.

**Paid-in Capital and Surplus
Over \$11,700,000.00**

The Los Angeles Investment Company has a paid-in capital and surplus of over \$11,700,000.00. This is larger by millions than that of any other financial house on the entire Pacific Coast.

People have put their faith as well as their savings in the Los Angeles Investment Company. There are more than 25,000 satisfied owners of this Company's securities, proving the popularity and unshakable stability of its investments.

Your Interest Quarterly

To draw 6% interest you place your savings in the Gold Note, a convenient interest-bearing investment security. Gold Notes are issued in amounts of \$100, \$200 and up to \$5000, for 90 days time, 6 months and longer, up to 5 years. They pay regular 6% interest, payable quarterly.

\$1 Starts You

As little as \$1 starts you. You can invest \$1 or more at any time in a Gold Note, and draw full 6% interest on all payments.

No investor in a Gold Note ever has failed to receive his money back in full on demand. Gold Notes have always been cashed on presentation regardless of date or amount.

INVEST AT 6% TODAY

Los Angeles Investment Company

333-335-337 South Hill Street

Founded 1866. Established Los Angeles 1895.

Incorporated in California, 1899.

"The RIVIERA of AMERICA"

Is the name given the

Coast Line by Cardinal Farley

100 miles along the ocean shore—
Following the trail of the Padres,
"El Camino Real."

Passing many of the Missions.

Every mile a delight to the tourist and
sightseer.

Shore Line Limited

makes the journey to San Francisco
comfortably during the day.

Equipment the best.

Service to please the most exacting.

Meals at meal time.

Leave 8 a. m., arrive 9:50 p. m.

Three Additional Trains Daily

Southern Pacific

LOS ANGELES OFFICES
600 South Spring Street
Station Fifth and Central Ave.

CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

NAME.

OFFICERS.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway

S. F. ZOMBRO, President.
JAMES B. GIST, Cashier.
Capital, \$300,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$244,000.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK
S. W. Cor. Third and Main

A. J. WATERS, President.
E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK
401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth

W. A. BONYNGE, President.
NEWMAN, ESSICK, Cashier.
Capital, \$200,000.
Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$60,000.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK
Corner Fourth and Main

I. W. HELLMAN, President.
V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Second and Spring

J. M. ELLIOTT, President.
W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
Capital Stock, \$1,250,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE
IN LOS ANGELES
N. E. Cor. Second and Main

F. M. DOUGLAS, President.
H. J. STAVE, Cashier.
Capital, \$300,000.
Surplus, \$25,000.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Third and Spring

W. H. HOLLIDAY, President.
J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier.
Capital, \$200,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$800,000.

NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA
N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring

J. E. FISHBURN, President.
H. S. McKEE, Cashier.
Capital, \$500,000.00.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$200,000.

Santa Catalina Island,

Commodious Steamers

BEST FISHING IN THE WORLD. GOLF. TENNIS. COACHING.

Famous Marine Gardens Viewed Through Glass Bottom Boats.

BANNING COMPANY, 104 Pacific Electric Building, Los Angeles, Cal. Phones: Main 4492, F 6576

Daily Service

All Hotels Open

When You Came to Southern California

Wouldn't you have been delighted and wouldn't you have saved some money had you known of the PERSON-ALLY CONDUCTED TROLLEY TRIPS of the Pacific Electric Railway?

3
GREAT TRIPS

Unequaled
Anywhere

\$1
EACH

Balloon Route Trolley Trip

Triangle Trolley Trip

Old Mission Trolley Trip

A total expense of \$3 covers all three trips and gives the traveller the most comprehensive, truthful knowledge of the Southland.

RESERVED SEATS.

PARLOR CARS.

COMPETENT, COURTEOUS GUIDES.

RECOMMEND THEM TO YOUR FRIENDS FROM
THE EAST. THEY WILL THANK YOU.

Call or write for Folders to give or send them.

Pacific Electric Railway

3 DAYS to CHICAGO

SOLID TRAIN DE LUXE EQUIPMENT



THROUGH SALT LAKE CITY
SALT LAKE ROUTE-UNION PACIFIC-NORTHWESTERN

Lv. Los Angeles daily at 10:30 a.m.
Ar. Chicago third day at 11:20 a.m.

THROUGH SLEEPER TO
DENVER

Connecting for Kansas City and
St. Louis

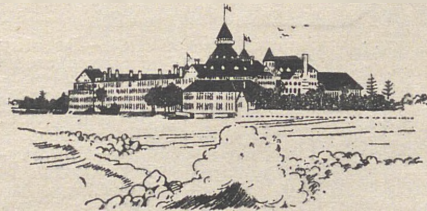
DIRECT CONNECTION FOR
ST. PAUL

and MINNEAPOLIS, at Omaha. An
excellent train for your next East-
ern trip.

Particulars at 601 So. Spring St.,
LOS ANGELES; 86 E. Colorado St.,
PASADENA, and other Salt Lake
Route offices.

Hotel del Coronado

American Plan, \$4 per day and upward



Courtesy and unlimited service to
guests are important factors that have
in a large measure given this famous
resort hotel its popularity among the
world's travelers.

Polo, Golf and Tennis tournaments held
during Winter. Bay and Surf Bathing.
Write for booklet.

JOHN J. HERNAN, Manager,
Coronado, California.
Los Angeles Agent, H. F. NORCROSS,
334 South Spring Street.

A SPECIAL TOUR AROUND THE WORLD

All Traveling Expenses Included

Sailing from New York by Hamburg - American Line,
Steamship "HAMBURG" on Saturday

Jan. 11, 1913

Arriving in San Francisco May 12, 1913,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THOS. COOK & Son, 515 S. Spring St.,
Los Angeles

Blanchard Hall Studio Building.

Devoted exclusively to Music, Art and Science
Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent.
Largest Studio Building in the West.
For terms and all information, apply to
F. W. BLANCHARD,
238 South Broadway 238 South Hill St.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ALBERT SEARL

Reliable Investment Securities

332 SECURITY BUILDING

Member Los Angeles Stock Exchange
Telephone F 1564

Santa Claus Says 'Bullock's for Books'



—and never, in the history of the business, has Bullock's been so ready—Ready with more floor space (a great portion of that new Main floor has been given over to Books)—Ready with more salespeople—Ready with great stocks of Christmas Books—Books for everyone, the old, the middle-aged, the young—Books for boys and girls and children—Gift Books, late Copyrights, reprint Copyrights and Fiction of all kinds—Bibles and Testaments—hundreds and hundreds of Books—no matter what price you wish to pay—no matter whether you want small books for large classes or the very best reading bound in ooze leather—it will pay you to visit this great Christmas Book Store—Main Floor (north).

—Just a few of the titles printed below—

Everyone Wants Books---Then Why Not Give Books

—For Christmas—Scan this advertisement—and plan to shop through Bullock's Book Store.



Popular Copyrights



At 50c—The Glory of the Conquered, Glaspell.
At 50c—The Rules of the Game, White.
At 50c—The Lure of the Dim Trails Bowers.
At 50c—Keith of the Border, Parrish.

At 50c—The Rose in the Ring, McCutcheon.



At 50c — Dixie Hart, Harben.
At 50c — Excuse Me, by Hughes.
At 50c—The Motor Maid, Williams.



At 50c — Mission Tales in the Days of the Dons, Forbes.
At 50c—Freckles, Porter.
At 50c—The Shepherd of Hills.



At 50c—The Heritage of the Desert, Grey.
At 50c—The Power and the Glory, Cooke.
At 50c—The Varmint, Johnson.
At 50c—His Hour, Elinor Glyn.
At 50c—Red Pepper Burns, Richmond.



At 50c — The Master's Violin, Reed.
At 50c — The Second Chance, McClung.
At 50c — Ailsa Page, Chambers.

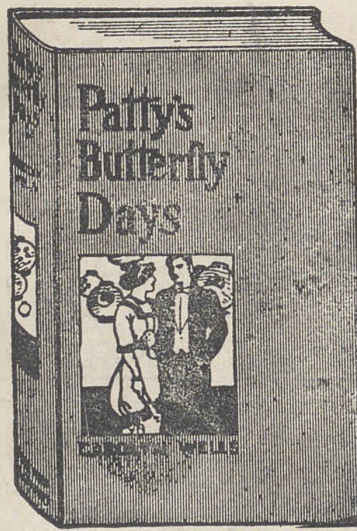


Books for Girls

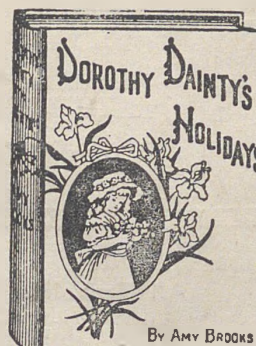
At \$1.00—Azalea—Peattie, a story of a girl of the Blue Ridge Mountains.
At \$1.25—Miss Billy's Decision—Porter—a new Miss Billy Book.



At \$1.50—300 Things a Bright Girl Can Do, Kelly.
At \$1.50—Phoebe Daring, sequel to "The Daring Twins."



At \$1.00—Patty's Butterfly Days, Carolyn Wells.



At 50c—Tilda Jane, Saunders.

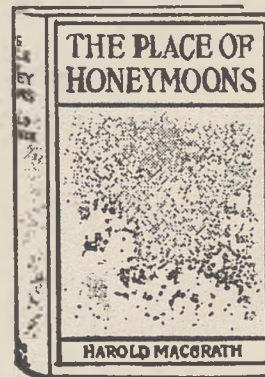
At 50c—The Silver, Yellow, Green, Indian, Spanish, Scottish, Turkish, Japanese Fairy Tales.

At 50c — In the Desert of Waiting, Annie Fellows Johnson.
At 50c — Motor Girls on Cedar Lake.
At 50c — Lady Marjorie, Frances Fox.

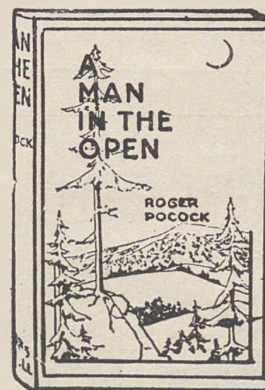


Late Copyrights

At \$1.30—As Caesar's Wife, Gerry.
At \$1.30—Paul Runder, Harben.
At \$1.25—Fran, Ellis.
At \$1.35—Molly McDonald, Parrish.
At \$1.30—The Net, Rex Beach.

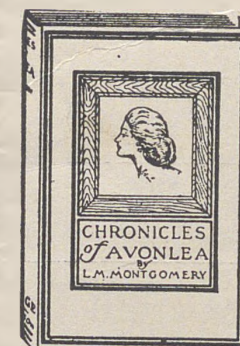


At \$1.30—The Place of Honeymoons, McGrath.



At \$1.35—A Man in the Open, Pocock.

At \$1.25—The Woman, Terhune.
At \$1.35—Red Lane, Holman Day.
At \$1.30—The Rise of Roscoe Paine, Lincoln.



At \$1.40—The Streets of Ascalon, Chambers.

At \$1.30—George Helm, Phillips.
At \$1.30—The Price She Paid.

At 98c—Trine's—In Tune with the Infinite.

At \$1.30—The Arm-Chair at the Inn, Smith.

At \$1.25 — John Rawn, Emerson Hough.

At \$1.25 — The Return of Peter Grimm, Belasco.

At \$1.30—Their Yesterdays, Wright.

Books of California

At \$1.50—Glimpses of California and the Missions, Jackson.
At \$1.50—The Mountains of California, John Muir.
At \$2.40—The Yosemite, John Muir.
At \$3.00—In and Out of the Old Missions, George Wharton James.
At \$2.00 — Heroes of California, George Wharton James.
At \$1.18—For the Soul of Raphael, Marah Ellis Ryan.
At \$1.18—Ramona, regular edition, illustrated, \$1.89.
At \$2.00—Through Ramona's Country.
At \$2.50 — Romantic California, Peixotto.

Gift Books, Miscellaneous

At \$1.35—Three Weeks in Europe, Higinbotham.
At \$1.00—Places I Have Visited, Plays I have Seen, Books I Have Read.
At \$1.50—The Opera-Goers' Complete Guide, Melitz.
At \$1.50—Standard Opera Class, Annesley.
At \$1.50—Stories of Famous Operas, Guerber.
At \$1.50—Stories of Wagner Operas, Guerber.
At \$1.25—Maeterlinck, "Blue Bird."
At \$1.50—Maeterlinck, "Wisdom and Destiny."
At \$1.50—Maeterlinck, "Treasure of the Humble."
At \$1.50—Maeterlinck, "Life of the Bee."
At \$1.05—Riley's Books, cloth bound. Love Lyrics, in red leather, at \$1.75.
At \$1.00—Ooze leather editions of Burns, Mrs. Browning, Kipling, Holmes.
At \$1.75—The Sunlit Road, ooze leather.
At \$1.75—Borrowings, ooze leather.
At \$1.75—Helps to Happiness, ooze leather.
At \$1.75—Here's to You, ooze leather.
At \$1.25—Beauties of Friendship, ooze leather.

